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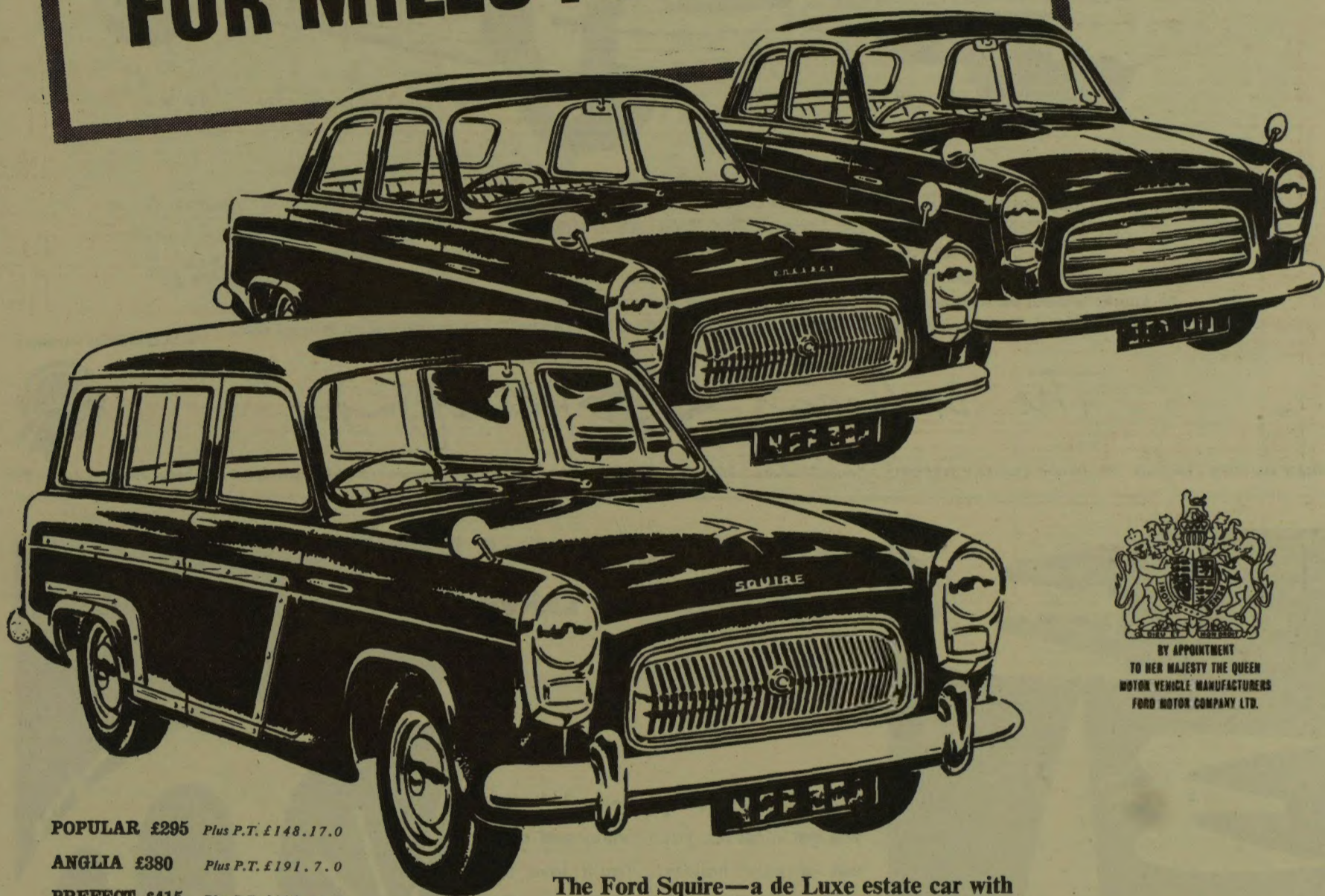
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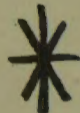
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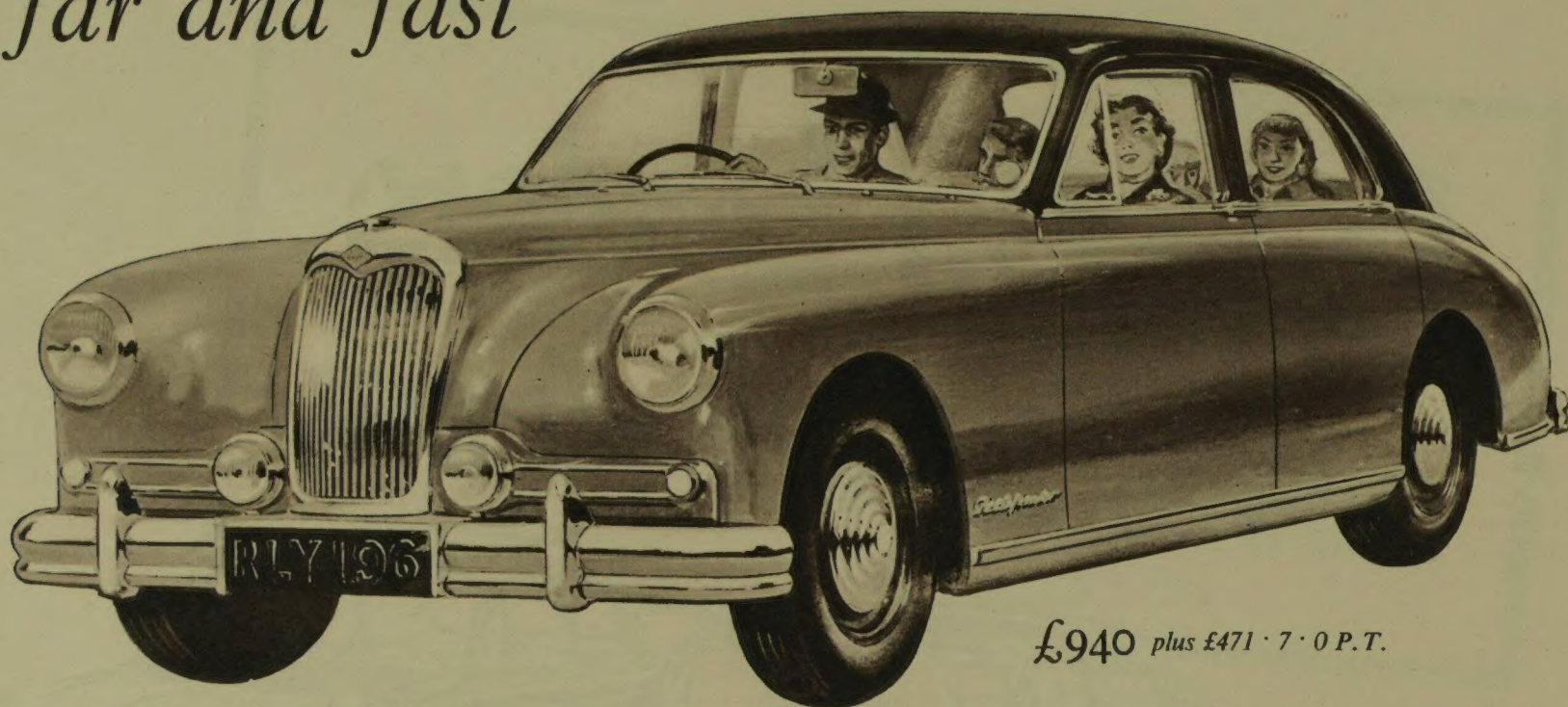


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Switzerland



The name of the month derives from Mars, the Roman god of war. The Saxons, more prosaically, called it Rough Month (Hreth Monath), which seems to indicate that the climate hasn't changed as much as one might think.

Because in March the hare sheds a few inhibitions, is it altogether fair to label him 'mad'? Others welcome the spring with equal abandon, yet incur no similar slur. Even *homo sapiens* is not entirely blameless. Go down among the boat-race crowds at Putney; drop in to your local Cup Tie; or watch the man next door laying up for himself lumbago in the garden—what, one wonders, would the hare think of all these goings-on? But let us not forget, as we mark the coming of Spring, that the season is notably one for planning, for looking ahead. And, if your own plans concern the future welfare of your dependants, the most profitable way for you to celebrate the Spring is to take counsel now with the . . .

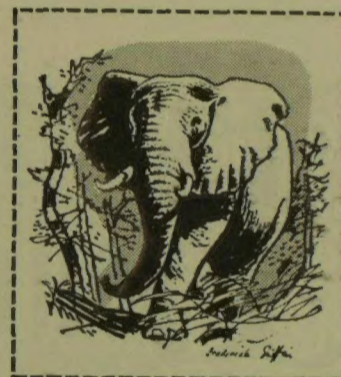
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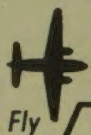
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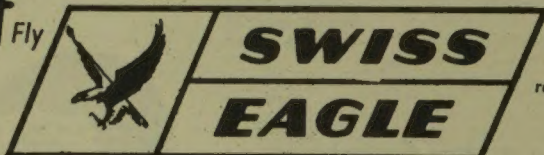
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HOW

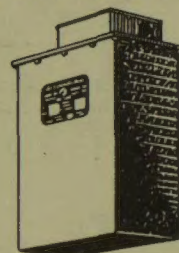
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SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1957.



A ROUSING END TO THE TRIUMPHANT STATE VISIT TO PORTUGAL: THE QUEEN AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH TAKING THEIR PLACES IN AN OPEN CHARABANC ON THEIR DRIVE THROUGH OPORTO TO THE AIRPORT.

The Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh broke their journey home after their State Visit to Portugal by a brief but memorable visit to the city of Oporto. Here the enthusiasm which had greeted the Queen and the Duke throughout the visit rose to a tremendous pitch. A large crowd welcomed the Royal visitors at the airport, and on the drive into the town their car was showered with camelia petals. After a visit to the Chamber of Commerce building the Queen drove to the British factory, the "temple of port," where she was presented with a pipe of port. Further cheering greeted the Royal party

as they left the factory house, and it was then that the Queen and the Duke decided to drive back to the airport in the antiquated open charabanc, which had earlier brought some of her police escort into the town and was then used by Press photographers. Seated in the back the Queen and the Duke were driven through the excited and vociferous crowds. The climax of all this excitement came at the airport, where further huge crowds "mobbed" the Queen on her way to the aircraft, and then poured over the runway, so that the *Viscount* had to taxi through an avenue of supremely enthusiastic people.



By ARTHUR BRYANT.

"I SING the praise of the ancient days," the boys of Harrow School sing in one of their famous and many school songs,

When burghers and yeomen knew
In the arrow's flight was the nation's might,
Her strength in the bended yew.
In the baron's hall was sport for all,
Tourney and revel and laugh,
And many a bout had the henchmen stout,
With cudgel and quarterstaff.

Thereafter the song, written in the early years of this century or the closing ones of the last—it is a favourite, I believe, of Sir Winston Churchill's, though it was not sung when he was a boy at Harrow School or even a generation later when I was—goes on to describe how on Sundays, after "the book was read and the prayers were said," the men in their jerkins green and the watching maidens would repair to the butts for archery practice:

Full well they know no foreign foe
Our shores will dare invade,
With pikemen bold our walls to hold
And archers in every glade.

The last verse, like that of so many school songs, contains a morale.

Their spirit to-day is dead, men say—
Dead as their stalwart frames—
Their blood now runs in idler sons
Loving less manly games.

The flannelled fools at the wicket
and the muddled oafs at the goal,
in fact!

Can this be truth? Arise our Youth,
Rise in your strength and show
By word and by deed ye are worthy
seed
Of your Sires who drew the bow.*

That, of course, was before the First World War. A year or two later the answer came from the youth of England and in no uncertain manner, as they flew to arms to meet what was at the time the greatest challenge of their country's history while the Regular Army, that "little mighty force that stood for England," barred the aggressor's way at Mons, Le Cateau and First Ypres like the Spartans of old.

Among those who helped to hold back the German hordes at First Ypres—perhaps, all things considered, the greatest defensive battle in the annals of the British Army—and so saved the Channel's ports, were the first Territorial battalions to be sent overseas, including, I seem to remember, that fine corps, the London Scottish. Those men were volunteers in the manner of the yeomen archers commemorated in the poet's song, who regularly gave their leisure in peacetime so as to be ready to fight and, if necessary, die for their country when the hour of testing came—

So we may give if need arise,
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.

So, too, at the outset of the Second World War, a little minority of men, more patriotic and far-sighted than their fellows, were able, by virtue of their pre-war voluntary training and sacrifice, to take their place beside the troops of our minute Regular Army when the long-impending storm of war burst. Such were the Territorials who manned the guns and searchlights of Anti-Aircraft Command and who were trained in the year of Munich, it is interesting to recall, by the man, now Field Marshal Lord Alanbrooke, who is being hailed to-day as the military genius who, after Winston Churchill, contributed more than probably any other single man to our victory in the last war. Such also were the troops of those fine, if still only partly-trained, Territorial or semi-Territorial divisions, which played their part so manfully in the great battle which the British Army fought before it reached Dunkirk and the rescuing hands of the Royal Navy and the "little ships."

There were others. In one case, at least, in the last war, peacetime volunteers were directly responsible for saving Great Britain from defeat and, with her, the whole world. Without the pilots and ground crews of the fighter squadrons of the Royal Auxiliary Air Force the Battle of Britain—the nearest

fought thing, one might say, in the history of war—could not have been won. The reserves of trained fighter pilots were so low that at the beginning of September 1940 the R.A.F., despite its superlative effort, was perilously near defeat. Those few score additional pilots—and, though peacetime "amateurs," they were among the very best—made all the difference to the outcome of the battle. The names of many of them are commemorated in the exquisitely illuminated Roll of Honour, presented to the Royal Air Force by Captain Sir Bruce Ingram, which forms part of the Battle of Britain Memorial Chapel in Westminster Abbey and which is among our nation's abiding historical treasures. The memory of the "few" who saved Britain in that hour will last as long as history.

It is these squadrons and their successors that the Government, for considerations of economy, is now proposing to disband for ever. The international situation certainly does not warrant taking any risk with our national defence which is not strictly necessary, and the amount of money which

it has been calculated will be saved by this economy seems by comparative standards almost ludicrously small—some £5,500,000, or about 0.3 per cent. of the total defence bill last year. It is a far smaller annual sum than we spend on vast administrative services whose contribution to our defence on the day of battle seems far more problematical. There are to-day—or were at the time these words were written, for disbandment is now imminent—twenty Royal Auxiliary Air Force fighter squadrons, each of which is manned by, on an average, sixteen pilots, eight ground officers and 100 ground crew, all of them volunteers, with two Regular officers and thirty-five Regular airmen. These represent a substantial proportion of the country's day fighter squadrons and are available for immediate action at any time, all pilots being fully air trained. Their morale, *esprit de corps* and standard of work and enthusiasm are exceptionally high. They take, or have taken, their place alongside the Regular fighter squadrons in air exercises throughout the year and have consistently proved themselves as operationally efficient as their Regular counterparts.

Unless the situation has arisen when modern developments in weapons have made piloted aircraft useless for defence purposes—and on such a point I am, of course, totally incompetent to speak—it seems a strange economy, at a time when patriotism, self-sacrifice, and fine craftsmanship are alike at such a low ebb, to throw away this splendid force. It means the loss to the country of over 300 fully trained pilots and more than 2000 trained ground crews. Officers and men alike are unanimous in their opposition to their disbandment and to the nation's official rejection of their continued sacrifice. Proposals have been made by the Squadron leaders and others interested in the preservation of the Royal Auxiliary Air Force for retaining the identity—and with it the *esprit de corps*—of these magnificent squadrons, while

utilising their officers and men by attaching them to Regular fighter squadrons and so saving the two hundred or so fighter jet aircraft which, up to now, have been reserved for their exclusive use. Under this arrangement the fighter pilots and ground crews of the Regular R.A.F. would fly and service their aircraft for five-and-a-half days a week and the pilots and ground crews of the Royal Auxiliary Air Force living in the neighbourhood of their stations would fly and service them for the remaining one-and-a-half days. This would give the country, at only a trifling cost, the benefit of a seven-days-a-week defence cover and mean a greater state of preparedness at all times. It would help to satisfy a fundamental principle of air defence that the country's fighter defence force should be uniformly equipped with the latest and most up-to-date aircraft at all times, and a fundamental principle of economy that this should be achieved by the smallest possible number of aircraft and their highest possible utilisation. It is hoped that the Government and Air Ministry may adopt these proposals and so preserve for the country and its defence the spirit and the services of those who have helped to save it in the past and may well help to save it again in the future.

HER MAJESTY'S RETURN FROM PORTUGAL.



TOGETHER AGAIN AFTER FOUR MONTHS: THE QUEEN, THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AND THEIR CHILDREN LEAVING THE AIRLINER AT LONDON AIRPORT.

When the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh arrived at London Airport on the evening of February 21, after their State visit to Portugal, the Duke of Cornwall and Princess Anne were there to welcome their parents. As soon as the Viscount was at a standstill and the steps were in place, they ran up into the aircraft to greet the Queen, from whom they had only been separated for a few days, and the Duke, whom they had not seen since he left for his Commonwealth tour last October. A few minutes later the Royal family left the airliner and shook hands with the distinguished company waiting to receive them—the Prime Minister, members of the Government, the High Commissioners for Ceylon, New Zealand and Australia, and Lord Douglas of Kirtleside, with other officials of B.E.A.

* Harrow School Songs: "The Silver Arrow"; by C. J. Maltby.



IN THE SAO CARLOS NATIONAL THEATRE: THE GLITTERING SCENE AS THE QUEEN AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH TOOK THEIR PLACES IN THE ROYAL BOX.



AT THE GALA PERFORMANCE: H.M. THE QUEEN WITH THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AND PRESIDENT LOPES AND SENHORA CRAVEIRO LOPES IN THE ROYAL BOX IN THE SAO CARLOS NATIONAL THEATRE IN LISBON. THE PROGRAMME INCLUDED A BALLET AND HAYDN'S OPERA "THE APOTHECARY."

A GLITTERING OCCASION: HER MAJESTY AT A GALA PERFORMANCE IN LISBON'S SAO CARLOS NATIONAL THEATRE.

On the evening of February 19, the second day of the Queen's State visit to Portugal, her Majesty attended a gala performance at the São Carlos National Theatre in Lisbon. The theatre presented a glittering scene as the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh took their places in the Royal box with President Lopes and Senhora Craveiro Lopes. The performance opened with a presentation by the Portuguese Ballet of "Ines de Castro," by Rui Coelho, which was followed by the relatively

unknown Haydn opera "The Apothecary" which was sung by German singers in German. The conductor was Georges Sebastian, a Frenchman. Earlier in the evening the British Ambassador, Sir Charles Stirling, gave a private dinner-party for the Queen, the Duke of Edinburgh, and the British and Portuguese members of their suite, together with Commonwealth diplomats, representatives of the British community, and a small number of Portuguese friends.

LIVELY SCENES DURING THREE DAYS OF THE ROYAL VISIT TO PORTUGAL.



AN EXCITING SPECTACLE DURING THE ROYAL VISIT TO PORTUGAL: BULL-FIGHTERS, CALLED *CAMPINOS*, EQUIPPED WITH LANCES, ROUNDING UP BULLS NEAR VILA FRANCA.



ANOTHER SCENE AT THE DISPLAY NEAR VILA FRANCA: *CAMPINOS*, DRESSED IN GAY COLOURS, DURING A PARADE BEFORE HER MAJESTY.



HER MAJESTY INSPECTING THE UNSURPASSED COLLECTION OF COACHES AT THE FORMER RIDING SCHOOL OF THE OLD ROYAL PALACE OF BELEM, IN LISBON. THE COACHES ARE THOSE COLLECTED BY FORMER PORTUGUESE MONARCHS.



AT BELEM PALACE, LISBON: THE HORSE WHICH WAS PRESENTED TO THE QUEEN BY THE PRESIDENT OF PORTUGAL, WHO IS SEEN TO THE RIGHT OF HER MAJESTY.



ON BOARD *SAGRES*: H.R.H. THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH, IN HIS NAVAL UNIFORM, BEING GREETED BY THE COMMANDER OF THE TRAINING SHIP.



AT QUELUZ PALACE: H.R.H. THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AT A RECEPTION FOR THE CHILDREN OF THE BRITISH COMMUNITY IN PORTUGAL.

Her Majesty the Queen and H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh were given an enthusiastic welcome when they arrived at the Portuguese capital on the morning of February 18. In the afternoon they paid a formal visit to the Portuguese President, Senhor Lopes, who presented to the Queen a black, five-year-old horse, bred in Portugal. Later in the afternoon there was a reception at the Queluz Palace for the children of the British community. On February 19 the Duke of Edinburgh paid a visit to the training ship *Sagres*,

and her Majesty the Queen visited the Coach Museum, at the Belem Palace, which contains an unsurpassed collection of coaches collected by former kings of Portugal. On February 20 her Majesty and the Duke of Edinburgh witnessed an exciting display of horsemanship near Vila Franca, when a group of *campinos*, the Portuguese bullfighters, rounded up bulls and rode in formation. The bull is not killed in Portuguese bullfights. The following day the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh left for Britain by air.



THE QUEEN VISITS ONE OF PORTUGAL'S MOST GLORIOUS LINKS WITH THE PAST—THE MONASTERY OF JERONIMOS.

This photograph, taken on February 19, shows her Majesty, accompanied by the Auxiliary Bishop of the Cardinal Patriarch of Lisbon, visiting the Monastery of Jeronimos, built by King Manoel I. This magnificent building was erected at the beginning of the sixteenth century on the spot where Vasco

da Gama set out to India in 1497, and at the south doorway stands the figure of Henry the Navigator. While the Queen was in the cathedral-like monastery chapel, a hidden choir burst forth with a loud *Jubilate*. The monastery, with its richly carved cloisters, is one of Lisbon's finest survivals.

GLORIANA'S LATER PARLIAMENTS.

"ELIZABETH I AND HER PARLIAMENTS: 1584-1601." By J. E. NEALE.*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

PROFESSOR NEALE has concentrated for many years on the character, the reign and the complications of the First Queen Elizabeth. He wrote a life of her, he wrote a book about her House of Commons, he then wrote a book about her relations with her turbulent (but she always got them to heel) Parliaments of 1559 to 1581. Now he has written a history of "Elizabeth I and Her Parliaments, 1584-1601." It should be noticed that the Queen comes first in the title of the book. The House of Commons, even in her day, showed a tendency towards swelled head which has, intermittently, developed ever since. There are moments when I think that she was the greatest monarch who ever reigned upon any throne, believing in justice, mercy, and the due process of law.

After reading the book, and allowing a pause for reflection, on what will the reader's mind principally dwell? Professor Neale's accounts of House of Commons debates (of the debates in the Upper House, alas, there are few records) are often as vivid as, and, in point of language and learning, far more notable than, debates in yesterday's Parliament faithfully transcribed in to-day's *Hansard*. A host of live characters, glum or cheerful, bold or cautious, fanatical, moderate, or obscurantist, unimaginative or romantic, stride into his pages, live their little hours, and pass from the stage, dying of old age, or in the Tower, or on the scaffold. A tangle of controversial arguments is described, and, so far as is humanly possible, disentangled. The Queen, her closest Ministers, the Privy Council, and Parliament, were baffled by the results of the Queen's father's policy. He had made a schism with the historic Church because the Pope wouldn't give him a divorce: in point of doctrine he was orthodox, and had even written a tract, "Contra Lutherum." His example of dissent was followed by a swarm of "antis" of all sorts. "No bishop, no King," said James I. He was right. Once people begin talking against hierarchies, religious or civil, they don't stop. The England of Elizabeth swarmed with sectaries, who believed in private judgment and "inspired" preaching—inspired mainly by the Old Testament and the Prophet Calvin. It harboured, also, fanatical Catholics who thought that it would be a good thing to assassinate "Jezebel" (the term was, according to one's opinion, applied to Elizabeth or Mary Queen of Scots); there were also the loyal Catholics, who recognised their duty to the Pope in the religious sphere, but, in the political sphere, were willing to obey the Throne; Howard of Effingham, who commanded the fleet against the Armada, was, some think, a Catholic—the thing is uncertain. Parliament was much occupied, during these years, with bills and petitions against both groups of enemies of the compromise Church of England, with the emphasis against the Papists. That was understandable in a way. Elizabeth had been excommunicated, and declared (as, in the eyes of Catholic Christendom, she certainly was) the bastard child of a bigamist, and there were Englishmen, some of whom were prepared not merely to risk, but actually to lose, their lives in order to subvert or kill her, even with the help of a foreign power; the sort of people who were precursors of Guy Fawkes and his ineffectual associates. The Protestant Nonconformists were almost equally objectionable, being against all established tradition, law and order. The extremers of them not merely wanted elected "preachers" in all parishes, but advocated the destruction of all cathedrals and Collegiate Churches: they were mostly drawn from the ignorant labouring and artisan classes. To the Right of them (to use the

silly modern phrase) there was an imposing body of Puritans, including many country gentlemen and some peers—who reappeared in the next century, on the Cromwellian side, and then regretted it—who wanted a Presbyterian Church.

It is difficult to recover the atmosphere of that age of bitter hatreds and nightmare fears; Dunkirk and the Battle of Britain were going on all the time, in the mind, if not in fact. Denunciation was rife.

With all these people Queen Elizabeth had to deal. When I was younger my only objection to

there were precedents for assassinations of Sovereigns, but none for legal executions! There are several chapters in this book about Mary of Scots: Queen Elizabeth was in a jam, and I don't see how any of us, nearly 400 years later, could have got out of it better, or more honourably.

When the book is ended—and that is how I began—who dominates the scene? Why, most definitely, Queen Elizabeth, who is far more entitled to the appellation of "The Great" than that Catherine of Russia. To most people now, who know anything of our records at all, I suppose she is best remembered by her great speech at Tilbury, when the Armada was coming, and she told the men that she had the heart of a King in the body of a woman. There are several speeches of hers in this book, some of them impromptu, which are in tune with that great speech at Tilbury.

"Little man," she once began an address to an Archbishop of Canterbury. In such terms, she addressed deputations from the Council or the House who made applications to her at her various suburban palaces. Greybeards or young impetuous men, it didn't matter who they were, she ticked them off and got them to heel. She knew where she stood; she was a sincere Christian; she thought most of them a lot of quarrelsome fools; she saw no sense in England torn into bits; and when deputations from the Houses came to see her she talked to them as though she were the headmistress of Roedean. How right she was!

There are also speeches in the House of Commons, tremendous orations by Job Throckmorton (who Professor Neale thinks may have been the author of the *Marpelate Tracts*) and sensible ones by Sir Walter Raleigh—who, apart from his soldierly, exploratory and poetical ventures, did parade as a good House of Commons man in company with Sir Francis Drake and Francis Bacon, about the most mysterious genius in all our history.

Professor Neale has dug out of various muniment rooms (some now transferred to public archives, including diaries) many records of that age.

To this reader two things are clear. The first is the surpassing genius and horse-sense of the Queen: the other is the eloquence of the age. The Queen, her Ministers, and even the most fanatical members of the House talked eloquently with a wealth of similes and metaphors. Reading these records, I think "In what other age could Shakespeare have flourished?"

Certain portraits of Elizabethans are reproduced in this book. They are quite beautiful and convincing. In various country houses I have seen hundreds of them, recently under the hammer or doomed, shortly, to be. I should like Professor Neale to assemble a large number of these and record and reproduce them.

I must end by saying that I wish that Professor Neale had given a Bibliography. These "op. cit." and "ibids." are not much help.

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 360 of this issue.



THE AUTHOR OF THE BOOK WHICH IS REVIEWED ON THIS PAGE: PROFESSOR SIR JOHN NEALE.

Professor Sir John Neale, who was Astor Professor of English History, University of London, for thirty years, was born in 1890. He was educated at Liverpool University and University College, London. He is the author of a number of books including: "Queen Elizabeth"; "The Elizabethan Political Scene"; "The Elizabethan House of Commons" and "Elizabeth I and Her Parliaments, 1559-1581."



SIR WALTER RALEIGH, 1598.

From a painting in the National Gallery of Ireland, reproduced by courtesy of the Board of Governors and Guardians.



SIR EDWARD HOBY, 1578.

From a painting at Bisham Abbey, reproduced by kind permission of Miss Vansittart-Neale, and through the courtesy of "The Connoisseur."

Illustrations reproduced from the book "Elizabeth I and Her Parliaments: 1584-1601"; by courtesy of the publisher, Jonathan Cape.



SIR HENRY UNTON, DIPLOMATIST AND SOLDIER, 1586.

Reproduced by kind permission of the owner, E. Peter Jones, Esq.

this very great Sovereign was that she cut off the head of her cousin, Mary Queen of Scots. It has been long certain, and is now, once again, known, that she never wanted to cut off the head of a cousin, a Queen and a woman, whatever plots around that Queen's person may have been formed. She hated it so much that she tried to devolve responsibility for the execution: in the last resort she would rather have had Mary (a bewildered and innocent beauty involved in affairs beyond her comprehension) assassinated than executed:

* "Elizabeth I and Her Parliaments: 1584-1601." By J. E. Neale. Illustrated. (Cape; 30s.)

A WINDOW THROUGH WHICH YOU MAY LOOK UPON THE WORLD—I.



ALGERIA. BURNING GAS AT A PROMISING NEWLY-FOUND OILFIELD AT HASSI MESSAOU D WHICH WAS RECENTLY VISITED BY THE FRENCH MINISTER OF INDUSTRY AND COMMERCE. A systematic search for mineral wealth in the French-controlled Sahara has been continuing since 1952. A promising find of oil has been made at Hassi Messaoud, in Algeria. Natural gas and iron ore deposits have also been found. It is expected that limited production at the new oilfield will begin shortly and that later a 350-mile pipe-line to the Mediterranean coast will be built.



ALGERIA. WATCHING OIL GUSHING FROM A NEW WELL AT HASSI MESSAOU D, IN THE ALGERIAN SAHARA: M. LEMAIRE, CENTRE, FRENCH MINISTER OF INDUSTRY AND COMMERCE.



MISSOURI, U.S.A. A DISASTROUS FIRE IN WHICH SOME SEVENTY PEOPLE DIED: FIREMEN PLAYING THEIR HOSES ON THE KATIE JONES OLD PEOPLE'S HOME AT WARRENTON. SOME 150 PEOPLE WERE IN THE HOME WHEN THE FIRE STARTED.



MISSOURI, U.S.A. AFTER THE FIERCE FLAMES HAD BEEN EXTINGUISHED: THE RUINS OF THE OLD PEOPLE'S HOME WHICH WAS GUTTED BY THE FIRE. A disastrous fire which swept through an old people's home at Warrenton, Missouri, on Feb. 17 trapped many of the inmates. Firemen and local volunteers ran into the blazing building and managed to carry some of the old people to safety. At the time of writing fifty-six bodies had been recovered from the ruins and the probable number of deaths is seventy-two.



COVENTRY, WARWICKSHIRE. THE FIRST BRITISH JET FIGHTER TO WEAR GERMAN NAVAL MARKINGS: A HAWKER SEA HAWK, ORDERED BY WEST GERMANY. On February 20 the Federal German Government signed in Bonn a contract for sixty-eight Hawker Sea Hawk Mark 4 naval jet fighters for the German Naval Air Arm. This contract, worth £5,000,000, is to be carried out at Coventry by Armstrong Whitworth.



MOROCCO. KING SAUD OF SAUDI ARABIA (LEFT) AND THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO STANDING IN THEIR CAR TO TAKE CEREMONIAL MILK AND DATES ON ARRIVAL AT RABAT. Following his visit to Spain, King Saud flew to Rabat on February 17 for a State visit to Morocco. The Sultan met him at the airport and the two rulers drove to the palace in a 100-car convoy of Ministers and retainers. Wildly-cheering crowds lined the decorated streets.

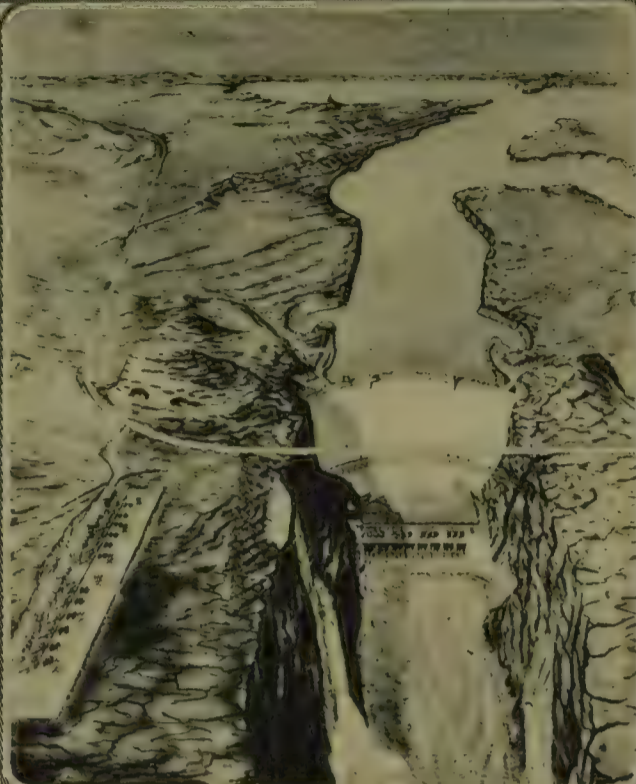
A WINDOW THROUGH WHICH YOU MAY LOOK UPON THE WORLD—II.



THE UNITED STATES. TO BE ERECTED IN NEW YORK:
AMERICA'S FIRST ALL-GOLD ALUMINIUM BUILDING.
 This reproduction of a drawing shows the projected 34-storey-high building which is to be erected on the north-east corner of Lexington Avenue and 51st Street, New York. It will be sheathed in gold-anodised aluminium.



HUNGARY. RETURNING TO THE COUNTRY THEY FLED:
REFUGEES ABOUT TO CROSS THE FRONTIER FROM YUGOSLAVIA.
 Some 600 Hungarian refugees in Yugoslavia expressed their wish to return to Hungary and have been repatriated in two groups. The refugees were questioned in the presence of a representative of the United Nations Refugee Commission.



THE UNITED STATES. COLORADO RIVER PROJECTS: AN
IMPRESSION OF ONE OF UTAH'S MOST SPECTACULAR UNDER-
TAKINGS—THE GLEN CANYON BRIDGE—AND THE DAM.



HUNGARY. REPORTED SENTENCED TO DEATH BY A MILITARY COURT IN BUDAPEST: FIVE MEN
FROM POMAZ CHARGED WITH THE "UNLAWFUL POSSESSION OF FIRE-ARMS."
 This photograph from Budapest shows the five men recently sentenced to death by the military court in Budapest Garrison functioning as a summary court. Reports have also come from Budapest of the first major public trial arising from last year's revolt.



HUNGARY. USED AS EVIDENCE AGAINST THE MEN
SENTENCED TO DEATH: SOME OF THE FIRE-ARMS—SAID
TO HAVE BEEN EQUAL IN ALL TO THE FIRE-POWER OF
A SQUADRON—THEY WERE CHARGED WITH CONCEALING.



LONDON. DESIGNED TO REDUCE PAY SNATCHES: A
WAISTCOAT CAPABLE OF HOLDING £4000 IN NOTES.
 To combat the large number of recent pay snatches the Commissioner for the City of London Police has introduced this waistcoat. Worn under an overcoat, it can hold £4000 in notes without attracting attention.



FRANCE. THE DUNKIRK MEMORIAL UNDER CONSTRUCTION. COM-
MEMORATING NEARLY 4700 BRITISH SERVICEMEN, THIS IS TO BE
UNVEILED BY THE QUEEN MOTHER ON JUNE 29.
 Work on building the Dunkirk Memorial, which is designed by Mr. P. D. Hepworth, is now in progress. In the foreground of this photograph are seen some of the gravestones of unknown soldiers.



WEST GERMANY. BELIEVED TO DATE FROM ABOUT
1500 B.C.: A SHORT SWORD UNEARTHED NEAR COLOGNE.
 This short sword, now in the possession of the Landesmuseum in Bonn, is believed by experts to have come to the Rhine 3500 years ago from Southern Sweden, the country of origin of the first Germans.

A WINDOW THROUGH WHICH YOU MAY LOOK UPON THE WORLD—III.



MOROCCO. THE NEW BRITISH AMBASSADOR TO MOROCCO, SIR CHARLES DUKE (SEATED, IN DIPLOMATIC UNIFORM), PRESENTS HIS CREDENTIALS TO THE SULTAN (SEATED, RIGHT). Sir Charles Duke, who is seen here listening to an address of welcome from Prince Moulay Hassan, is the first Ambassador to be appointed to Morocco, the Consul-General having previously served as such since Morocco's recognition by the U.K. in May 1956.



TRIPOLI. AT THE LAST OF HIS STOPS BETWEEN WASHINGTON AND CAIRO: KING SAUD (LEFT) WITH KING IDRIS OF LIBYA AT IDRIS AIRPORT, TRIPOLI. On his way back from Washington, King Saud paid visits to Spain, Morocco and Tunisia and on February 23 paused briefly in Tripoli, where King Idris of Libya met him at the airport for refreshment and conversation.



EAST GERMANY. TANK UNITS OF THE EAST GERMAN ARMY SEEN DURING RECENT MANŒUVRES. THIS ARMY, WHICH IS ESTIMATED AT 100,000, WAS EXPECTED TO HOLD ITS FIRST "ARMY DAY" ON MARCH 1.



FRANCE. TOWARDS EURATOM AND THE COMMON MARKET: THE LEADERS OF (L. TO R.) BELGIUM, WEST GERMANY, FRANCE, ITALY, THE NETHERLANDS AND LUXEMBOURG. The chiefs of Government here shown at the Hotel Matignon are (l. to r.) M. Vanacker, Dr. Adenauer, M. Mollet, Signor Segni, Mr. Luns and M. Bech. Experts appointed by the Euratom Committee were to meet Lord Salisbury and Lord Mills on February 26.



INDONESIA. THE PRESIDENT OF INDONESIA, DR. SUKARNO (RIGHT), READING OUT AN ORDER OF THE DAY, WITH THE ARMY LEADER, COLONEL GINTING. The situation, military and political, in Indonesia, and especially in Sumatra, would seem to remain confused, although Government forces under Colonel Ginting appear to control Northern Sumatra. In the centre, Colonels Hussein and Simbolon retain control.



BELGIUM. A ROYAL PARTING AT BRUSSELS AIRPORT: EX-KING LEOPOLD, WITH HIS WIFE, BEING SEEN OFF TO THE CONGO BY KING BAUDOUIN OF THE BELGIANS. On February 21 ex-King Leopold and his wife (Princess Liliane) left Belgium by air for Stanleyville to make a tour of the Belgian Congo. Left to right (in foreground) are King Baudouin, Princess Liliane, ex-King Leopold and Princess Josephine Charlotte.

SINCE the appearance of my article, "Israel and the Gaza Strip," on February 2 I have been reproved for taking up an "anti-Arab" attitude. How odd that it should come to this! I have contributed many articles on the Middle East over a number of years, striving to examine facts objectively but approaching the subject from the Arab side. Long before the Second World War, at the start of which I began to write here, I took a deep interest in the Arab peoples. My first visit to Amman was in 1928, in the day of the redoubtable Peake Pasha. I acknowledge, however, that if it be a crime to regret the influence of Egypt on the Arab peoples, to believe that it was mainly due to lust for power, and that it was not in their own interests to submit to it, then I have erred.

I always thought—indeed, I will be bold enough to say I knew—that in the troubles on the Israel-Jordan frontier Israel was by far the worse sinner, because while Jordanian raids were never officially organised, Israeli raids often were. The thesis of the article referred to amounted in essence to this, that the Gaza Strip required special consideration because it came within the old frontier of Palestine. Admittedly, the territory of West Jordan does so also—and it has been unwise of Jordan to cut herself off from British support when she is in possession of such perilous territory—but Jordan's

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD.

ISRAEL AND THE UNITED NATIONS.

By CYRIL FALLS,

Sometime Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

or the Gulf. If, he went on, Egypt in fact did so, "this should be dealt with firmly." Cold comfort! Neither the United Nations, nor its present chief spokesman, the President of the United States, dreamt of dealing firmly with Egypt when Nasser kept the Canal closed to the shipping of Israel in the past. It is, indeed, singular how tenderly Egypt is treated.

Not Israel, however. The President could not well avoid saying in passing a word about Hungary. He put the case cleverly, pointing out that the United States was making clear its reprobation of Russian conduct and that it would be a sad day if it had to subject Israel to similar moral pressure. In point of fact, everyone knows that Russia disregards this moral pressure. The world can hardly avoid the conclusion that the United Nations really cuts up rusty when it thinks it safely can. The United States might conceivably act as its agent in imposing sanctions upon Israel, though the President said nothing to that effect.

administration. This is not, however, necessarily to say that the "Eisenhower policy" of to-day is fair to Israel.

One remark made by the President in the course of his speech will be welcome over here. He said that the United Kingdom and France must not suffer for their compliance with the resolution of the United Nations. This must mean at least that there must be no Egyptian interference with their shipping in the Suez Canal when reopened. It might possibly mean as much as that the Canal should remain a waterway under international treaty control, which was the keystone of their policy. Whatever it amounts to, it seems to be rather an advance upon the previous utterances of Mr. Dulles. No one was able to draw from him the slightest public assurance, even on the first point. His attitude was, in fact, typical of that excessive regard for a weak Egyptian case, and of condonation of Egypt's rupture of treaties, which have made so painful an impression in Britain and France, and some other quarters, too.

Maybe the Israelis ought not to have attacked and captured the Gaza Strip. There has, however, been a great deal of wrong-doing along that frontier, of which neither side is innocent. Taking into account the relations between the two States and Israel's natural resentment over the blockade



THE GULF OF AKABA 118 YEARS AGO: A DRAWING BY THE SCOTTISH ARTIST, DAVID ROBERTS (1796-1864), MADE IN 1839 AND SHOWING A FORTIFIED ISLAND DESCRIBED AS "GRAIE."

In his speech on February 20, which was broadcast and televised throughout the United States, President Eisenhower said that the United Nations had no choice but to exert pressure on Israel to withdraw from the Gaza Strip and the Gulf of Akaba region in line with United Nations resolutions. On February 21 Mr. Ben-Gurion, the Israeli Prime Minister, made clear that Israel would not withdraw from the west coast of the Gulf of Akaba or from the Gaza Strip without adequate guarantees for the free navigation of her shipping in the Gulf and the security of her territories contiguous to the Gaza Strip. It will be recalled that since

the Palestine war of 1948, Egypt, despite U.N. resolutions to the contrary, has denied Israeli ships the use of the Suez Canal; and furthermore, fortified the Straits of Tiran, at the southern entrance to the Gulf, to obstruct the use of the Israeli port of Eilat. On February 24 Mr. Dulles had private talks with Senate leaders of both parties on the Near Eastern situation; and Mr. Eban, the Israeli Ambassador (who had returned after fresh consultations in Jerusalem) and Mr. Dulles held another meeting and issued a joint communiqué hoping that a solution would be found "consistent with the principles of the United Nations."

position in the Judean Hills has not threatened Israel to the same extent as Egypt's in the Gaza Strip. And, as I pointed out in my article, Israel has not blankly refused to withdraw her forces from the latter.

On February 20 President Eisenhower said that the United Nations had no choice but to exert pressure on Israel to quit the Gaza Strip and the positions seized at the mouth of the Gulf of Akaba. There again, I would make a differentiation. Israel has no permanent interest in holding on to the Gulf positions, which, as the President remarked, are about 100 miles from her nearest territory, apart from the natural desire to secure free use of its waters. She would, so far as we know, be ready to move out next week if she were assured of such free navigation. Mr. Ben-Gurion spoke of a treaty to that effect and, if necessary, a preliminary arrangement under the aegis of the United Nations.

Yet President Eisenhower gave Israel no assurance of freedom either of the Gulf of Akaba or of the Suez Canal if she obeyed the behest of the United Nations. He said only that one should not "assume" that after withdrawal by Israel Egypt would prevent her shipping using the Canal

The "overwhelming" vote in the General Assembly demanding the withdrawal of Israel, of which President Eisenhower spoke, hardly seems to have been collected solely on moral principle. Some of those who took part in it would vote against Israel in any dispute. It is also worth pointing out that this is a matter which would not have been brought up before the General Assembly a short time ago. It would have been considered a subject for the Security Council. And what happens there was shown on the very day the President spoke. Russia then vetoed, purely on political grounds, the resolution in favour of an investigation on the spot of the Kashmir question by the Council's President.

Even in the policy of the United States there has been a change. The President, the Secretary of State, and the Republican Party have concluded that the Jewish vote is in a considerable majority for the Democratic Party, and that the Jewish Republican vote is not seriously influenced by Israel. In some respects this change is healthy. It was certainly unhealthy that policy regarding Israel should tend to be dictated by the Jewish vote, as was the case in the day of Mr. Truman and apparently at the start of the Eisenhower

imposed by Egypt, I should say that Israel had on this occasion a certain amount of justification. It also seems to me unreasonable to ask her to evacuate the Gaza territory without a guarantee of any kind. Mr. Ben-Gurion's argument that the forces of the United Nations are incapable of identifying or restraining the activities of guerilla raiders unless Israel security police are left on the spot has something to be said for it. I went no further than this in the previous article.

Yet I do not consider myself to be "anti-Arab." On the contrary, I feel myself to be pro-Arab on a number of points. I believe Israel to have been the more guilty over the cruel, if petty, refusals to let a man pick his own olives off his own tree because it is on the wrong side of an arbitrary line. I believe her to have been the worse offender in holding up a solution of the refugee problem, though Arab States cannot avoid a share of the responsibility. I do not believe that Israel has cleared herself of the charge, supported by some former military truce observers, of maintaining tension on the frontiers, especially the Jordanian, as a matter of policy. I warmly admire the intense energy of Israel. I should rejoice to see more of it directed to the cause of peace.

A WINDOW THROUGH WHICH YOU MAY LOOK UPON THE WORLD—IV.



THE UNITED STATES. LEANING FROM A TOP WINDOW OF A BURNING HOUSE: A MAN ABOUT TO THROW A NINE-MONTH-OLD BABY INTO THE ARMS OF RESCUERS.

When fire broke out in a house at Camden, New Jersey, on February 21, Mr. M. Gilmore threw four small children from a top window safely into the arms of rescuers waiting below. The youngest was a nine-month-old baby girl. Mr. Gilmore then escaped himself by climbing down the electrical conduits attached to the front of the house.



KENYA. THE GRAVE OF LORD BADEN-POWELL, FOUNDER OF THE BOY SCOUT MOVEMENT, THE CENTENARY OF WHOSE BIRTH FELL ON FEB. 22. On February 22, the centenary of the birth of Lord Baden-Powell, there was an impressive ceremony in which some 3500 boy scouts and girl guides took part, at his graveside at Nyeri, in Kenya. His grave, shown in this photograph, bears the emblems of the Boy Scout and Girl Guide movements on the headstone and beneath it the circle and dot of the "Gone Home" sign. The grave is in a cemetery overlooked by Mount Kenya.



ISRAEL. IN A LITTLE-KNOWN ROLE: MR. DAVID BEN-GURION, PRIME MINISTER OF ISRAEL, IN BRITISH ARMY UNIFORM DURING WORLD WAR I. Mr. Ben-Gurion, Israel's seventy-one-year-old Prime Minister, who has said that his country will not withdraw from the west coast of the Gulf of Akaba and from the Gaza Strip without adequate security guarantees, is seen here in an unfamiliar rôle—in British Army uniform. The photograph was taken during World War I when he was a member of a Jewish battalion of Allenby's forces in Palestine.



NEW ZEALAND. WHERE SIR ANTHONY AND LADY EDEN STAYED AFTER THEIR ARRIVAL IN AUCKLAND: "WENDERHOLME," A SECLUDED HOMESTEAD AT PUHOI BEACH, WAIWERA.



NEW ZEALAND. A VERY SHORT DISTANCE FROM "WENDERHOLME," SIR ANTHONY AND LADY EDEN'S HOLIDAY HOME: PUHOI BEACH, WITH ITS HALF-MILE STRETCH OF SAND. Just before Sir Anthony and Lady Eden arrived at Auckland, New Zealand, in the liner *Rangitata* on February 21, it was reported that he had suffered from two attacks of fever on the voyage. He said at a Press conference that he had no definite plan for his holiday: "This is the first time I have not had to plan anything for anybody." After his arrival at "Wenderholme," at Waiwera, on the east coast, thirty miles from Auckland, he had a further slight recurrence of fever and, according to reports, was visited by three Auckland specialists.



GERMANY. IN THE BRITISH SECTOR OF BERLIN: WORKMEN CLEARING AWAY RUBBLE FROM THE BOMBED AND BURNED REICHSTAG WHICH IS TO BE REBUILT. In the British sector of Berlin workmen have been busy clearing away rubble from the bombed and burned Reichstag, the German Parliament building which was set on fire in the famous "Reichstag Fire" of 1933. It is now to be completely rebuilt.

(Right.) **MALAYA.** TO BE UNVEILED ON MARCH 2: THE SINGAPORE MEMORIAL, IN THE BACKGROUND OF THE CEMETERY AT KRAMJI, WHICH COMMEMORATES SOME 24,000 MEN WHO DIED DURING WORLD WAR II.

The Singapore memorial, at Kramji, north of Singapore, was to be unveiled on March 2 by Sir Robert Black, Governor of Singapore. The memorial, built by the Imperial War Graves Commission, commemorates 24,000 men who lost their lives in the Far East in World War II and who have no known graves.



PERSONALITIES AND OCCASIONS OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



A LEADING TANK EXPERT DIES: MAJOR-GENERAL SIR PERCY HOBART.

Major-General Sir Percy Hobart, who died at the age of seventy-one on Feb. 19, was one of Britain's leading tank experts. Before the Second World War he raised the 1st Tank Brigade, and between 1938 and 1939 the 7th Armoured Division in Egypt. During the war he raised and commanded both the 11th and the 79th Armoured Divisions. He also served in the First War.



A GREAT AIRCRAFT PIONEER: THE LATE SIR WILLIAM VERDON SMITH.

Sir William Verdon Smith, who was Chairman of the Bristol Aeroplane Company from 1928 until 1955, died on February 19, aged eighty. He was associated with the company from its inception, and under his chairmanship it grew from a privately-owned business of modest proportions to the great publicly-owned company it is to-day. He was made a C.B.E. in 1925 and knighted in 1946.



"ONE OF THE TOP PIANISTS OF THE WORLD": THE LATE MR. JOSEF HOFMANN.

Mr. Josef Casimir Hofmann, the Polish-American pianist and composer, died in Los Angeles on February 16, aged eighty-one. He was born in Cracow and at the age of nine made a concert tour of Europe. He went to America when he was eleven and played at the Metropolitan Opera House. For over fifty years he maintained an international reputation as one of the world's top pianists.



RESEARCH CHEMIST AND ADMINISTRATOR DIES: SIR JOHN SIMONSEN.

Sir John Lionel Simonsen, F.R.S., who died in London on Feb. 20, was a distinguished research chemist and from 1943 to 1952 was Director of Colonial Products Research. In 1916 he went to India, where he became an authority on certain hydro-carbons produced by plants. From 1930 to 1942 held the Chair of Chemistry at the College of North Wales, Bangor.



A THANKSGIVING FOR LORD BADEN-POWELL: LORD ROWALLAN AT WESTMINSTER ABBEY. A thanksgiving service for Lord Baden-Powell, founder of the Boy Scout movement, was held at Westminster Abbey on February 22, the centenary of his birth. Above, Lord Rowallan, the Chief Scout, is seen arriving at the Abbey.



THE NEW AMERICAN AMBASSADOR TO BRITAIN: MR. JOHN HAY WHITNEY, WITH HIS WIFE ON THEIR ARRIVAL AT LONDON AIRPORT.

Mr. John Hay Whitney, the new United States Ambassador to Great Britain, arrived with his wife at London Airport on February 24. Mr. Whitney, whose wartime service included a period as an Air Force Colonel in England, said on his arrival he had at that time been greatly impressed with the ability "of our two peoples to work together in really combined operations. . . . It is not words but deeds which prove our common interests."



THE SERVICE FOR LORD BADEN-POWELL: LADY BADEN-POWELL (RIGHT) AND MISS GIBBS. Lady Baden-Powell, the World Chief Guide, and widow of Lord Baden-Powell, and Miss Gibbs, Chief Commissioner of the Girl Guides, were among the many distinguished people who attended the service for Lord Baden-Powell.



A NUCLEAR PROPULSION APPOINTMENT: REAR-ADMIRAL G. A. M. WILSON.

Rear-Admiral G. A. M. Wilson, a senior engineering officer, took over full responsibility in the Admiralty for nuclear propulsion on Feb. 18. He has the titles of Rear-Admiral Nuclear Propulsion and Deputy Engineer-in-Chief (Nuclear Propulsion). He will direct the work of the naval section at the Harwell atomic research establishment, where the first British nuclear marine engine is being planned.



THE MIDDLE EAST DEADLOCK: MR. EBAN (RIGHT), ISRAELI AMBASSADOR TO AMERICA, WITH MR. BEN-GURION AT JERUSALEM ON FEBRUARY 21.

Before leaving for the United States to carry on negotiations on the Middle East deadlock, Mr. Eban, the Israeli Ambassador to the U.S., had a meeting with Mr. Ben-Gurion in Jerusalem on February 21. The following day Mr. Ben-Gurion reaffirmed Israel's determination not to withdraw before adequate security guarantees had been given.



GUIDED WEAPONS REGIMENT: LIEUT.-COLONEL J. E. CORDINGLEY.

The first British guided weapons regiment is to start forming at Crookham, Hants, this March. It is to be known as the 47th Guided Weapons Regiment (Field), Royal Artillery, and will be under the command of Lieut.-Colonel J. E. Cordingley. The new regiment will be equipped with the American surface-to-surface *Corporal* missile. The regiment will consist of 500 men and have 10 rocket-launchers, it is thought.

A GREAT CONDUCTOR IS LAID TO REST: THE FUNERAL CEREMONIES OF TOSCANINI IN MILAN.



A BRIEF HALT DURING THE FUNERAL PROCESSION ON FEBRUARY 18: THE HEARSE STOPS BEFORE TOSCANINI'S HOUSE IN VIA DURINI BEFORE GOING ON TO MILAN CATHEDRAL.



IN THE FOYER OF LA SCALA: ARTURO TOSCANINI'S BODY LYING IN STATE IN THE OPERA HOUSE WITH WHICH HIS NAME WILL ALWAYS BE ASSOCIATED.

SIGNOR ARTURO TOSCANINI, the world-famous conductor, died in New York on January 16. On February 17 his body was flown to Rome, and then it was brought to Milan in a special train. More than 100,000 Milanese paid their last tribute to Toscanini's memory when they passed by his body as it lay in state in the foyer of La Scala during the morning of February 18. The Scala orchestra played Beethoven's funeral march, and the music was broadcast both inside and outside the theatre. A long funeral procession moved through the crowded streets from La Scala to the Cathedral, stopping a moment on the way, outside Toscanini's house in the Via Durini. The funeral Mass was conducted by the Archbishop of Milan. Finally, the coffin was taken to the Monumentale Cemetery and buried in the family tomb. Arturo Toscanini had been laid to rest in the city he loved, and which loved him.

(Right.) DURING THE FUNERAL MASS CELEBRATED BY THE ARCHBISHOP OF MILAN: THE SOLEMN SCENE IN MILAN CATHEDRAL.



FOLLOWING THE HEARSE TO THE CATHEDRAL: THREE MEMBERS OF TOSCANINI'S FAMILY, INCLUDING HIS ONLY SON, WALTER.



THE GREAT CONDUCTOR'S FINAL RESTING-PLACE: THE COFFIN BEING PLACED IN THE TOSCANINI FAMILY TOMB IN MILAN'S MONUMENTALE CEMETERY.

A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

CHAIRS WITH PIERCED BACKS.



DURING the past year or so the postman has brought me more queries from Canada than from any other part of the world, from which I conclude that the Dominion is now taking far more interest in the subjects dealt with on this page than was once the case. What follows will, I hope, answer one of these questions in greater detail than is possible in a letter and, at the same time, be of some general interest. My correspondent owns a mahogany chair with a pierced back, straight legs with no carving, and what he describes as "a curly twisted carved top raised slightly at each side," by which, I take it, he means something like the chair of Fig. 2, which I happened to see recently at Christie's. I've no idea, of course, whether his chair is exactly to a similar pattern, nor whether it was made only yesterday, but if it is not a modern version and if my interpretation of his not very clear description is nearly correct, he may be the owner of something pretty good from about the middle of the eighteenth century.

He then goes on to ask when in England did we begin to make chairs with pierced backs. That opens up a fairly wide field, into which I now gallop cheerfully. The answer is, surprisingly early, but, naturally enough, in a far rougher form than with the highly sophisticated chairs illustrated here. These were the work of men who were experts in the delicate manipulation of wood, and by the beginning of the eighteenth century there was evidently some degree of specialisation in the trade. No doubt all good cabinet-makers could make good chairs, but some began to call themselves "chairmakers" pure and simple. The point is that after about 1660, that is after the Restoration of Charles II, we began to grow luxurious and furniture more complicated, so that the old crafts of joiner and turner, precisely suited to deal with hefty oak planks, were no longer adequate for new fashions. Cabinet-making, with all the term implies in the use of veneers, marquetry, and so forth, came into being. The destruction of chairs made before the middle of the seventeenth century must have been enormous. There they were, most of them great heavy box-like structures of oak, quite unfit for a new-fashioned parlour—away with them to cellar or stable, or to the fire! No wonder comparatively few survive, solid though most of them were.

The earliest type of what can, I think, be legitimately described as a chair with a pierced back is purely turner's work, generally with a triangular seat, and constructed by means of a series of spindles. There are several of these in existence—offhand, I remember two in the Victoria and Albert Museum, and their use must have been widespread. The Museum chairs are

thought to be sixteenth or early seventeenth century, but the tradition goes back much further than that, for there is a carving in Chartres Cathedral in which St. Luke is seen writing his gospel seated in just that type of turned chair with a square seat. It so happens that one famous turned chair survives at Cambridge, at Queens' College, an uncommonly elegant piece with a trapezoidal seat. Tradition associates it with the honoured name of Erasmus, who stayed at Queens' when he visited Cambridge. There seems little reason to doubt this very old tradition, so that this chair at least can be confidently ascribed to the early sixteenth century.

So much for the turner's part in this brief enquiry. But while the normal oak chair of the distant past—the work of the joiner—had a solid back, there are oak chairs, usually dated to the mid-seventeenth century and associated with Yorkshire and Derbyshire, in which the back, instead of being solid, has a rail across the centre, while the space above that is filled by carved arcading at the top. The new-found luxury of the reign of Charles II and his successors gave the craftsman every opportunity to indulge his fancy. Once again the turner was important, providing a variety of twists for the walnut framework, while the wood-carver busied himself with stretchers and cresting and with pierced and carved frames for the caning. No more exuberantly carved and pierced chairs have ever been made (Fig. 1), nor more efficient collectors of dust—a matter which did not worry our ancestors, who were by no means finicky, and, in any case, kept hordes of servants.



FIG. 1. AN EXTREMELY ELABORATE CHARLES II ARMCHAIR OF c. 1675: CARVED AND TURNED WALNUT WITH CANE BACK AND SEAT. (Victoria and Albert Museum.)



FIG. 2. SIMILAR TO THE CHAIR DESCRIBED BY A CANADIAN READER: A MAHOGANY CHIPPENDALE CHAIR WITH A WAVED TOP RAIL AND VASE-SHAPED SPLATS PIERCED WITH INTERLACED SCROLLS. (Messrs. Christie's.)



FIG. 3. A "CHINESE" CHIPPENDALE MAHOGANY CHAIR OF c. 1760-70: AN EXAMPLE OF ONE OF THE FASHIONS OF THE TIME AS INTERPRETED IN THE DESIGN OF A CHAIR. (Messrs. Sotheby's.)



FIG. 4. FORESHADOWING "THE EXTRAORDINARY VARIETY OF PATTERNS FOR BACKS": A GEORGE I WALNUT ARMCHAIR WITH RAIL SPLATS. (Messrs. Frank Partridge and Sons.)

This type of chair remained in fashion until about 1690, whether in walnut or in carved and painted beechwood.

Then backs grew taller and narrower, with or without caning, until, during the first few years of the eighteenth century, what we might call the beginning of a standard type made its appearance—something familiar to all the world from a myriad of modern imitations, good, bad, indifferent or merely slavish—the Queen Anne walnut chair

with cabriole legs, carved at the knees and with claw and ball feet, and with the splat at the back vase or fiddle shape. A rather later walnut armchair, presumably of about 1720, is seen in Fig. 4—an interesting piece which seems to foreshadow the extraordinary variety of patterns for backs which proliferate during the latter half of the century. There is no doubt that not only were makers astonishingly inventive; they were genuinely interested in the numerous pattern-books published after the success of the most famous of them, Chippendale's "Director," in 1754. Some of these designs demanded the most

consummate craftsmanship. For example, that famous design of the 1750's in which the back is formed by a pattern of interlaced ribbons. It need scarcely be said that such conceits were not intended for loungers. There was a considerable demand for so-called Chinese patterns—things like the chair of Fig. 3—and a fad for "Gothic." Then came the heart-shaped pierced back associated with the name of Hepplewhite, and the no less agreeable lyre-backs; mostly mahogany but often carried out in beechwood and painted. Later still—about 1790—comes satinwood, plain or painted, and finally, about 1810, mahogany or rosewood with sabre-shaped front legs.

Finally—I had almost forgotten them—there are the Windsor chairs, those good, sensible, solid, hardwearing rustics which have been made in the woods round about High Wycombe from the end

of the seventeenth century until to-day, with seats of elm and turned legs and spindles of beech. They are admirable things in their modest way and owe little to current fashions throughout their long history, though at one period they were influenced by the eighteenth-century fad for "Gothic," blossoming out into a pointed arch at the top instead of the normal bend, with, beneath it, a series of pierced splats.

TO BECOME AN INDEPENDENT COMMONWEALTH STATE: THE GOLD COAST.



PROPOSING THE MOTION FOR INDEPENDENCE: DR. KWAME NKRUMAH, STANDING, SPEAKING IN THE GOLD COAST LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY ON AUGUST 3, 1956.



A RECENT PHOTOGRAPH OF DR. NKRUMAH'S GOVERNMENT: SITTING, FROM LEFT TO RIGHT, ARE MR. A. E. INKUMSAH, MINISTER OF HOUSING; MR. KOJO BOTSIO, MINISTER OF TRADE AND LABOUR; THE PRIME MINISTER, DR. KWAME NKRUMAH; MR. K. A. GBEDEMAH, MINISTER OF FINANCE; MR. A. CASELY-HAYFORD, MINISTER OF COMMUNICATIONS; AND STANDING, FROM LEFT TO RIGHT, MR. A. E. A. OFORI-ATTA, MINISTER OF LOCAL GOVERNMENT; MR. N. A. WELBECK, MINISTER OF WORKS; MR. YEBOAH-AFARI, MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE; MR. J. H. ALLASSANI, MINISTER OF HEALTH; MR. J. B. ERZUAH, MINISTER OF EDUCATION; MR. L. R. ABAVANA, MINISTER WITHOUT PORTFOLIO; MR. AKO ADJEI, MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR; AND MR. KROBO EDUSEI, MINISTER WITHOUT PORTFOLIO.



IN KEEPING WITH THE MATERIAL PROGRESS BEING MADE IN THE GOLD COAST: THE NEWLY-BUILT ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL IN ACCRA, ONE OF THE FINEST MODERN BUILDINGS IN THIS REGION.



WHERE LABOUR IS CHEAP AND PLENTIFUL: THE COCOA AREAS OF THE GOLD COAST. COCOA IS THE COUNTRY'S MAJOR INDUSTRY.



THE SPEAKER OF THE GOLD COAST LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY: SIR EMMANUEL QUIST, WHO HAS HELD THIS POSITION SINCE THE ASSEMBLY FIRST MET IN 1951. FORMERLY HE WAS PRESIDENT OF THE LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL.



WHERE GOOD NATURAL HARBOURS ARE NON-EXISTENT: SURF-BOATS, IN WHICH CARGOES HAVE TO BE CARRIED BETWEEN THE SHORE AND THE CARGO SHIPS, PUTTING TO SEA IN CLOUDS OF SPRAY FROM A LARGE WAVE.



AN INCENTIVE TO LEARN TO READ: MEN OF THE GOLD COAST POLICE FORCE, IN WHICH ILLITERATES WEAR KHAKI AND THOSE WHO CAN READ HAVE THE PRIVILEGE OF WEARING BLUE UNIFORMS.

Details of the proposed constitution for Ghana—the name to be adopted by the Gold Coast when it becomes independent on March 6—were published as a White Paper on February 8. The fears of the Gold Coast Opposition party about future constitutional changes and about safeguards for regional institutions and traditions have been allayed by the new Constitution, which seems to be generally satisfactory to both Government and Opposition parties. Ghana is to be an independent state within the Commonwealth, with the Queen as Sovereign and with a Cabinet and Parliamentary system

similar to that of the United Kingdom. The Queen will be represented by a Governor-General, and the first holder of this post will be Sir Charles Arden-Clarke, at present Governor of the Gold Coast. The features of the new Constitution which make it more acceptable to the Opposition parties than that originally proposed by the Gold Coast Government are the increased safeguards against future changes being made in the Constitution and the increased powers now to be given to the Regional Assemblies and Chiefs. Dr. Nkrumah has a powerful majority in the Legislative Assembly.

FROM COLONY TO COMMONWEALTH IN 56 YEARS: THE GOLD COAST BECOMES GHANA.



ONE OF THE GOLD COAST'S CHIEF DEVELOPMENTS SINCE THE WAR HAS BEEN BUILDING—LIVELY, MODERN, WIDESPREAD: A RECENTLY OPENED CINEMA IN ACCRA.



THE NEW BUILDING OF THE BANK OF THE GOLD COAST AT KUMASI. KUMASI IS THE SECOND TOWN OF THE COUNTRY AND THE CENTRE OF THE COCOA INDUSTRY.



RAILWAY ENGINEERING WORKSHOPS AT SECONDI. THE COUNTRY HAS OVER 600 MILES OF RAILWAY AND NEW LINES ARE BEING CONSTRUCTED AND PLANNED.



A TROPICAL CLIMATE OFFERS OPPORTUNITIES FOR ADVENTUROUS ARCHITECTURE: THE NEW ENGINEERING BLOCK OF THE KUMASI COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY.



IN THE FLOWERY WHITEHALL OF ACCRA: TWO NEW GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS. (RIGHT) THE MINISTRY OF DEVELOPMENT, WITH (LEFT) THE MINISTRY OF HOUSING.

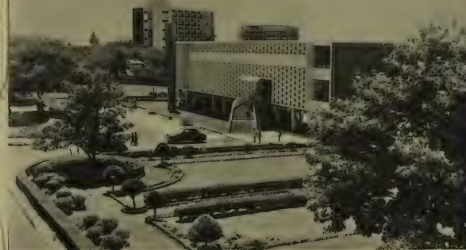


TRANSPORT—BY RAIL, ROAD AND AIR—PLAYS AN IMPORTANT PART IN DEVELOPMENT. A BUS STOP IN ACCRA OPPOSITE THE NEW POST OFFICE EXTENSION BUILDING.

ON March 6 the Gold Coast becomes Ghana, an independent member state of the British Commonwealth—a striking and historic achievement, not only for the country itself and its people, but also for the British rule which has raised it so high in the fifty-six years since 1901 when the whole territory including Ashanti was declared a British colony. The history of the Gold Coast is usually summed up in three words—gold, slaves, cocoa. The trade in gold was developed in the fifteenth century by the Portuguese; it was followed in the sixteenth century until the early nineteenth by the slave trade; and at the beginning of this century—and its status as a British colony—began the production and trade of cocoa, on which the territory's true prosperity and development are founded. The area of the territory, Gold Coast, Ashanti, Northern Territories and Togoland, is 91,843 square miles and the population (1948 census) 4,118,450 including 6770 non-Africans. Revenue has risen from £25,455,388 in 1950-51 to £80,567,534



A STRIKING MODERN BUILDING WITH SLATTED BALCONIES AND OPEN STAIRS: THE NEW MINISTRY OF AGRICULTURE BUILDING IN THE CAPITAL, ACCRA.



THE NEW FACE OF ACCRA. IN THE CENTRE FOREGROUND IS THE ATTRACTIVE CENTRAL LIBRARY, WITH, IN FRONT OF IT, A TRIM PUBLIC GARDEN.



GOLD IS THE GOLD COAST'S SECOND MOST IMPORTANT EXPORT: A GENERAL VIEW OF ONE OF THE LARGEST MINES AT TARKWA, WHERE IT IS NOW DEEP MINED.

in 1954-55, and expenditure has risen proportionately, reaching £79,860,268 in 1954-55. Cocoa is far and away the principal export, bringing in some £84,600,000, in 1954, the second being gold at nearly £10,000,000, with manganese, timber and diamonds as the other chief exports. Cocoa, which is produced entirely by small African proprietors, amounts to about half the world's crop. This surge of prosperity, self-consciousness and enterprise is reflected in a spate of building and large-scale development. The buildings, as our photographs show, are attractive and interesting architecturally: road-making, railway extension and air travel are all going forward; the Volta River scheme will eventually produce electric power and aid the development of an aluminium industry; and the construction of a new harbour at Tema—the Gold Coast has no natural harbours, Takoradi being also a "made" harbour—and a model town there, to house some 50,000 inhabitants, are also linked with the Volta River development.

MODERN ARCHITECTURE IN GHANA: ASPECTS OF RAPID DEVELOPMENT.



COMPLETED IN 1956 AT THE COST OF £3,500,000 AND BUILT BY A BRITISH ENGINEERING FIRM: THE CENTRAL HOSPITAL AT KUMASI, WHICH HAS 510 BEDS.



WITH ITS APPROACH ROADWAY BEING COMPLETED: ACCRA'S NEW AMBASSADOR HOTEL, BY FAR THE LARGEST AND MOST MODERN HOTEL ON THE GOLD COAST.



PART OF THE NEW RAILWAY STATION AT THE GOLD MINING CENTRE, TARKWA, WHICH LIES INLAND FROM THE PORT OF TAKORADI, WHERE A HARBOUR WAS BUILT IN 1928.

AT HOME AND ABROAD: A CAMERA RECORD.



NEWS FROM KHARTOUM, CAIRO AND LONDON.



SHORTLY TO BE REMOVED FROM THEIR SITES IN KHARTOUM: STATUES OF LORD KITCHENER AND GENERAL GORDON. (L. TO R.) THE STATUE OF LORD KITCHENER; A GENERAL VIEW OF GORDON AVENUE WITH THE STATUE OF GENERAL GORDON; AND A CLOSE-UP OF THE GORDON STATUE.

These photographs of the statues of Lord Kitchener and General Gordon, sent to us by a reader in Khartoum, may be the last to be taken of the statues on their present sites from which they are to be removed. There has been a good deal of correspondence in the English

daily paper in Khartoum arguing both for and against their retention. The removal of the statue of Gordon has been far more hotly contested than that of Kitchener, but it is likely that both will be taken to the Mahidiya Museum in Omdurman, and re-erected there.



THE CAIRO TRIAL OF FOUR BRITISH SUBJECTS ACCUSED OF SPYING AGAINST EGYPT: THE ACCUSED MEN AT THE PRELIMINARY HEARING (L. TO R.) MR. JAMES ZARB, A PORCELAIN FACTORY OWNER; MR. CHARLES PITTUCK, OF THE MARCONI TELEGRAPH COMPANY OF EGYPT; MR. JOHN STANLEY, OF THE PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, AND MR. JAMES SWINBURN, FORMERLY CAIRO MANAGER OF THE ARAB NEWS AGENCY.

Four British subjects accused by Egypt of spying for Britain, who have been held in Egyptian gaols since August and September, were brought into court in Cairo on February 14 for a preliminary hearing under an armed guard. The men appeared in court again on February 25,

with twelve Egyptians accused with them. On February 20 the Egyptian Public Prosecutor announced that the prosecution would demand the death penalty for Mr. Swinburn and Mr. Zarb and prison terms for Mr. Pittuck and Mr. Stanley. The accused are to be kept in prison until March 4, when the court will announce whether they are to be sent for trial.



A ROMAN GATEWAY TO BE PRESERVED: THE REMAINS OF THE WEST GATE OF THE CRIPPLEGATE ROMAN FORT IN FALCON STREET, LONDON, E.C.

Excavations have been in progress on the site of the remains of the West Gate of the Cripplegate Roman fort in Falcon Street, London, E.C., which was discovered during preliminary work for the construction of an underground car park. The remains of the Roman gateway are to be preserved by the Corporation of the City of London.



ON THE NAVE ALTAR IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY: THE FINE ALTAR CLOTH PRESENTED BY THE QUEEN AS PART OF HER CORONATION OBLATION.

An altar cloth presented by the Queen, as part of her Coronation oblation, has been added to the collection of fabrics contained in the sacristy of Westminster Abbey. The cloth was completed recently, and will be on view to the public at the nave altar in the Abbey until Ash Wednesday (March 6). It was designed by Mr. Stephen Dykes-Bower.

ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION DISCOVERIES.



THOUGHT TO BE A POSSIBLE ROUTE ACROSS THE SOUTH POLE: A GLACIER FLOWING DOWN THROUGH THE THERON RANGE. THIS PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN DURING ONE OF DR. FUCHS' AIR RECONNAISSANCE FLIGHTS.



FOUND TO CONTAIN COAL DEPOSITS: THE STRATA OF A MOUNTAIN IN THE THERON RANGE, SOUTH OF SHACKLETON BASE. ON ITS RETURN FLIGHT THE OTTER AIRCRAFT LANDED AT THE FOOT OF THE THERON MOUNTAINS.

THE *Magga Dan*, carrying the Commonwealth Trans-Antarctic Expedition's main party, arrived at Shackleton Base, in Vahsel Bay, on January 13. Work was quickly begun on the unloading of stores and the preparation of the base. Meanwhile, Dr. Fuchs, the expedition's leader, was able to make his first reconnaissance flights into the interior. On January 20 the expedition's *Otter* aircraft, piloted by Flight-Lieutenant Gordon Haslop, took Dr. Fuchs on a five-hour flight, during which a possible route across the South Pole was examined and a site for the expedition's advance depot was sought. A second reconnaissance was made on January 22, which resulted in the discovery of another possible route into the interior. On January 28 the *Magga Dan* left Shackleton Base on the first stage of her voyage home. A message from Dr. Fuchs on February 17 spoke of the rapid onset of winter.

These photographs are the copyright of the Trans-Antarctic Expedition Committee.

A ROYAL WEDDING AT CANNES.

THE religious wedding of Prince Karl Vladimir of Leiningen and Princess Marie Louise of Bulgaria took place in the Russian Orthodox Church in Cannes on February 20. The civil ceremony had taken place in Germany some days previously and was reported in our issue of February 23. Present at the wedding were no fewer than five former kings: ex-King Zog of Albania, ex-King Umberto of Italy, ex-King Simeon of Bulgaria, ex-King Peter of Yugoslavia, and ex-King Farouk. There were also many other guests from the former Royal houses of Europe. The bride, who wore a white satin dress with a five-yard train of tulle, is the daughter of the late King Boris of Bulgaria. She is twenty-four. The service, which lasted forty minutes, was entirely in Russian. As the bride and groom left the church there were cries from the crowd outside of "Vive le Roi!" and "Vive la Reine!"



THE CEREMONY IN THE RUSSIAN ORTHODOX CHURCH: IN THE CENTRE ARE THE BRIDE AND GROOM, PRINCESS MARIE LOUISE AND PRINCE KARL VLADIMIR.



AMONG THE ROYAL GUESTS: THE COUNTESS OF PARIS, WHO IS ESCORTED BY EX-KING UMBERTO OF ITALY.



SHELTERING FROM THE RAIN: EX-KING FAROUK WITH HIS DAUGHTER OF HIS FIRST MARRIAGE, PRINCESS FERIAL.



GUESTS REPRESENTING THREE ROYAL HOUSES: LEFT TO RIGHT ARE EX-KING PETER OF YUGOSLAVIA, EX-QUEEN GERALDINE OF ALBANIA, EX-QUEEN ALEXANDRA OF YUGOSLAVIA AND EX-KING FAROUK.

AN UNUSUAL JOURNEY TO PARIS; A BRITISH STAMP RARITY; AND OTHER NEWS EVENTS.



CRATED AND READY TO GO: MR. BRIAN JOHNSTON, THE RADIO COMMENTATOR, AT THE START OF HIS JOURNEY TO PARIS AS "LIVESTOCK."



"MY NAME IS BRIAN": THE "HUMAN" LIVESTOCK BEING LOADED ON TO A VAN AT WATERLOO AIR TERMINAL FOR THE JOURNEY TO LONDON AIRPORT AND PARIS.

On February 21 the radio commentator, Mr. Brian Johnston, went to Paris by air in a crate marked "Livestock" in which he recorded his impressions for a children's programme to be broadcast on March 23, illustrating what happens to livestock in transit.



WITHIN THREE DAYS OF THE SERIOUS FIRE AT THE JAGUAR FACTORY: LIMITED PRODUCTION BEING RESUMED ON A SHORTENED ASSEMBLY LINE.

Six days after the fire which gutted part of the Jaguar factory at Coventry the first new cars had begun to leave the temporary, shortened assembly lines. Luckily, the fire did not damage the most vital parts of the factory, and the target for the first week was 100 cars—one-quarter of the normal production.



THE AGA KHAN'S "PLATINUM JUBILEE": PRINCE ALY KHAN HOLDS A PLAQUE PRESENTED TO HIS FATHER. WITH HIM IS A MUSLIM LEADER. Celebrations to mark the Aga Khan's seventy years as spiritual head of the Ismaili Muslims were inaugurated in Bombay on February 15. Prince Aly Khan received on behalf of his father a platinum plaque. The celebrations were to last three weeks.



THE U.S. GUIDED MISSILE CRUISER BOSTON AT NAPLES VISITED BY THE U.S. AMBASSADOR TO ITALY, MR. J. D. ZELLERBACH (SECOND FROM LEFT), EXAMINING THE LAUNCHING DEVICE.



DISCOVERED IN A FIRM'S POST-BOOK: A DETAIL OF ONE OF TWO BLOCKS OF 3d. STAMPS WITH THREE STAMPS IMPERFORATE ON THREE SIDES.

A director of a New Cross engineering firm noticed in the firm's post-book a sheet of 3d. stamps in which a row of six were imperforate on three sides. The sheet had been divided, but the two blocks are expected to reach a high price at auction in London, at H. R. Harmer's New Bond Street Auction Rooms, on April 30.



HOPING TO BECOME AIR HOSTESSES IN AMERICA: SOME OF THE BRITISH GIRLS WHO APPLIED AT THE T.W.A. OFFICES IN PICCADILLY IN RESPONSE TO THIS AMERICAN COMPANY'S RECRUITING CAMPAIGN IN BRITAIN.

"ST. JOAN" NEARLY BURNT IN EARNEST: DRAMA AT A FILM STUDIO.



ST. JOAN IS TIED TO THE STAKE BY THE EXECUTIONERS TO BE BURNT AT THE STAKE: A SCENE DURING THE MAKING OF THE FILM.



AS THE GREAT CROWD JEERS, THE FLAMES RISE AND LAP ROUND THE ACTRESS PLAYING THE PART OF ST. JOAN, THE YOUNG AMERICAN GIRL, MISS JEAN SEBERG.



IT SUDDENLY BECOMES APPARENT THAT THE FLAMES HAVE GOT OUT OF HAND AND THAT MISS SEBERG IS INDEED BEING BURNT AT THE STAKE—AND RESCUERS RUSH FORWARD.



ACTORS, ASSISTANTS AND AN AMBULANCE MAN HELP THE BURNT ST. JOAN FROM THE SMOULDERING PYRE. MISS SEBERG WAS SLIGHTLY BURNT ON THE HAND, KNEES AND STOMACH.

At the filming of the burning-at-the-stake scene in Shaw's "St. Joan" under the direction of Mr. Otto Preminger at Shepperton Studios, on February 22, "St. Joan" was nearly burnt in unintentional earnest. The eighteen-year-old American actress, Miss Jean Seberg, playing the name part, had been chained to the stake and a great crowd of actors and supers were gathered to jeer at the "burning of the witch." The intention was to have flames from concealed gas jets blazing up momentarily, to film this instant, douse the flames

and to replace the living actress with a wax dummy. It would seem that surplus gas collected and the burst of flame was far greater than expected. There was a rush to the rescue and Miss Seberg was got down in safety from the pyre, but not before she had been burnt slightly on hand, knees and stomach. She was, however, able to continue filming the following day—with a bandaged hand—although, even so, ill-luck dogged her, as, in coming to the studio, she was involved in a minor car accident and received some bruises.

IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.

WHALES, WAGTAILS AND SCURVY-GRASS.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT, V.M.H.

DURING the past thirty years or so I have been under the impression—and still am—that one of my best plants,

as a plant collector, had been honoured by having its portrait incorporated in a stained-glass window in Westminster Abbey. It happened like this. A few years after the First World War Mr. Ninian Comper—later to become Sir Ninian—told me that he wanted to make a drawing of *Oxalis enneaphylla*, so that he could include it in a stained-glass window which he had been commissioned to design and install in the Abbey. I had known Sir Ninian for many years. He is an uncle, by marriage, of my wife. I knew him as an undoubted genius as an architect and in matters of ecclesiastical glass, and I knew him, too, as an enthusiastic gardener. His garden in Norwood always fascinated me, for his taste in selecting flowers to grow was unerring and ruthless in its avoidance of the slightest suspicion of vulgarity. And goodness knows there is no lack of vulgarity among modern races of garden flowers. At the same time, fortunately, there are vast numbers of truly beautiful flowers, even among the most modern productions. The difficulty is to choose between the two. It is so easy to be hood-winked by novelty—to mistake astonishing achievement in plant-breeding for real beauty. But about *Oxalis enneaphylla* and the window. Comper knew that I had made a special expedition to the Falkland Islands a few years before, to collect the *Oxalis*, which had become very rare in cultivation, and I gathered that the window he was designing had connections with the recent war and with naval matters, including the famous Battle of the Falklands. The inclusion of *Oxalis enneaphylla*, known locally as Falkland scurvy-grass, would therefore be a minor, though charmingly appropriate, detail in the design of the window.

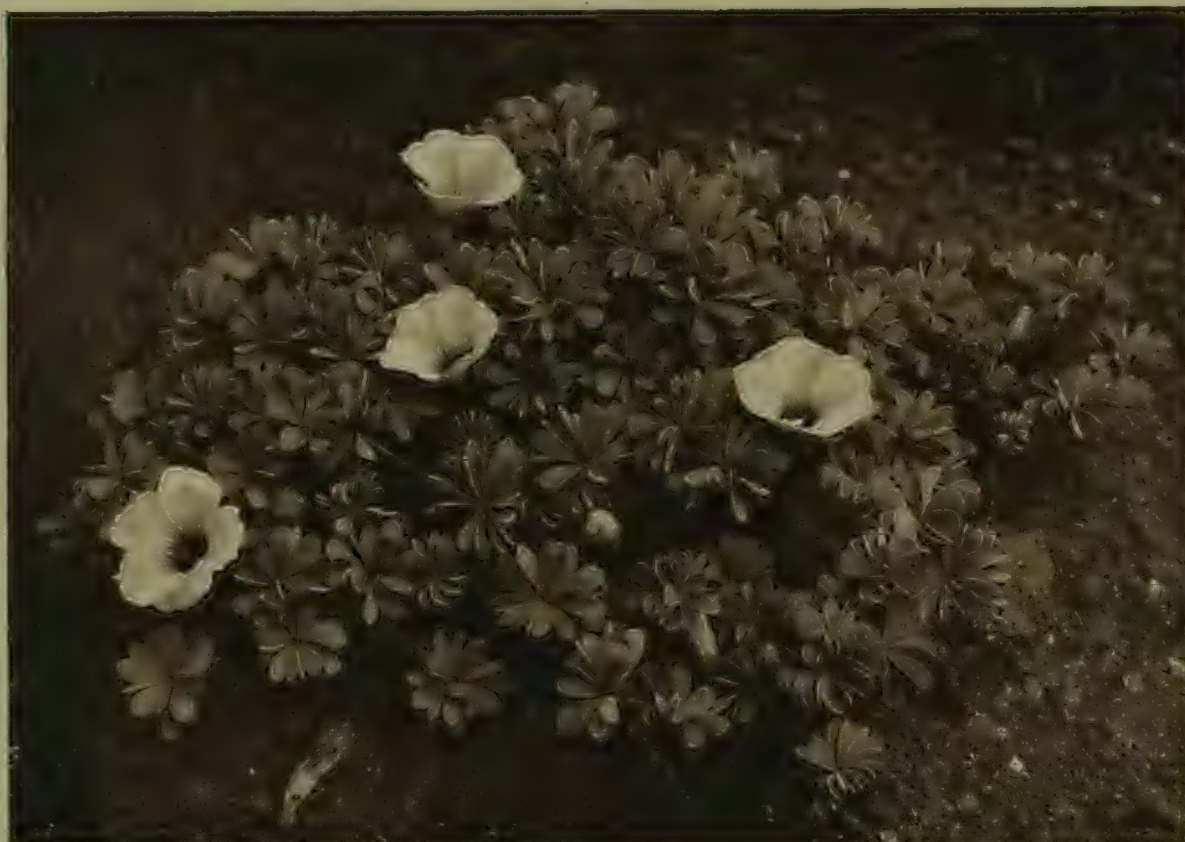
I was, of course, delighted to send bulbs of the *Oxalis* to Comper, and it is good to know that he grew and flowered it, and made a careful drawing of flower and leaf. But there, I regret to say, I left the matter. I never went to see my Falkland flower immortalised in the Abbey. Recently, however, it occurred to me that I really ought to go and search for it, and perhaps record the whole episode here as a matter of interest to gardeners and flower-lovers, and, at the same time, as a detail of almost historical interest.

I therefore wrote to Sir Ninian Comper reminding him of his having wished to make a study of the Falkland *Oxalis* for inclusion in his window, and asking him to give me precise information as to where the window is, and exactly what it commemorates. He remembered the *Oxalis* incident, and most kindly sent me a tracing of the drawing he made of the flower and leaf, but he could not remember in what window it was used, nor could he tell me details of what event the window commemorated. I instituted enquiries as to the Comper

windows in Westminster Abbey—there are seven of them. But so far I have been unable to connect up any of them with the Falkland scurvy-grass. Neither the dates of their installation nor the events or people which they commemorate seem to fit in with *Oxalis enneaphylla* and the battle. It seems to me fairly certain that such a window



SIR NINIAN COMPER'S TRACING OF THE DRAWING HE MADE OF *OXALIS ENNEAPHYLLA* FOR INCLUSION AS A SUBJECT IN A STAINED-GLASS MEMORIAL WINDOW—A CLUE IN THE PUZZLE MR. ELLIOTT DISCUSSES.



A GROUP OF *OXALIS ENNEAPHYLLA*—THE FALKLAND SCURVY-GRASS—WITH ITS TYPICAL "CHARMING WAXY-WHITE TRUMPET FLOWERS." THE LEAVES ARE BLUE-GREY. (Photograph by R. A. Malby and Co.)

was designed and installed by Sir Ninian, and that it not only had some connection with the Falkland Islands and the famous naval victory there, but that my *Oxalis* is there, lurking modestly on the ground at the feet of some hero. But I do wish I knew where, and in what church or cathedral. As a forlorn hope I shall pay a visit to Westminster Abbey and scrutinise all the Comper windows, just in case *Oxalis* is there. And I shall take powerful field-glasses, for I understand that some of those windows are high up and difficult to examine in detail.

How odd is the way in which certain episodes in one's life remain indelibly associated with seemingly entirely irrelevant other things. For instance, the charming waxy-white trumpet flowers of *Oxalis enneaphylla* always remind me of three things—whales, water wagtails, and the bar in the famous lounge at the old Empire Music Hall in Leicester Square, London. It would be difficult, surely, to think up three more widely separated things to be associated with a simple garden flower. But there it is. On my first visit to the Falklands in 1910

I only had a fortnight in which to hunt down my *Oxalis*, and collect enough bulbs to justify the expedition. A day or two after my arrival I found my plant growing in fair plenty a mile or two across moorland behind the little town of Port Stanley. There was a long outcrop of small, low cliffs and rocky ground, sloping down to the sea. I spent much of my time there, long solitary days, with a sandwich lunch, laboriously harvesting the *Oxalis* bulbs. Yet not entirely solitary. A pair of small birds which had all the appearance of wagtails were always there, especially at lunchtime, friendly and quite extraordinarily tame, as were all the Falkland birds—except the highly esculent upland geese. My only other companions on those long, peaceful days on my rocky slope were whales, spouting away soft mushrooms of spray, miles out to sea in the

South Atlantic. "Nice roomy place for whales." That, of course, was some years before the Battle of the Falklands.

And the bar in the lounge of the Empire Music Hall, Leicester Square? That, though relevant, is quite another story. I was there one evening during the First World War when suddenly a message was thrown upon the screen announcing the news of the great naval battle and British victory—the Battle of the Falklands. The uproar of enthusiasm in the theatre was terrific, and those in the lounge made for the bar in order to celebrate. But wild though enthusiasm was over the Falkland victory, not a soul had the slightest idea where the Falkland Islands were—except the gardener who happened to have been there in search of plants. For the first and only time in my life I delivered myself of a lecture on geography in public. That was a memorable evening. And it was of special interest to me, knowing the ground so well.

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"IS ANNA ANDERSON ANASTASIA?"



STARRING IN THE GERMAN FILM VERSION OF THE RIDDLE OF ANASTASIA, YOUNGEST DAUGHTER OF THE TSAR NICHOLAS II: LILLI PALMER AS THE UNKNOWN GIRL (? ANASTASIA) AFTER HER RESCUE FROM THE CANAL.



WOLKOW (PAUL BILDT), SECOND VALET TO THE LATE TSAR, RECOGNISES ANASTASIA AND FALLS ON HIS KNEES BEFORE HER: A STIRRING SCENE FROM "IS ANNA ANDERSON ANASTASIA?", WHICH IS DIRECTED BY FALK HARNACK.



DURING EASTER CELEBRATIONS AT SEON CASTLE, WHERE ANASTASIA HAS BEEN GIVEN REFUGE: (L. TO R.) THE DUCHESS OF LEUCHTENBERG (FRANCISKA KINZ), THE DUKE (OTTO GRAF), ANASTASIA AND GLEB BOTKIN (IVAN DESNY).

ON January 29 a West Berlin court rejected the appeal launched by Frau Anna Anderson against a twenty-year-old ruling which ignored her claim to be the youngest daughter of the Tsar Nicholas II of Russia. Three days later, in London, "Anastasia" was the cause of a dispute heard in the Chancery Division. Two companies, one American and the other German, had made films of the story of Anastasia, and both were simply called "Anastasia." By the Chancery ruling the German film, which is now to be seen at the Berkeley Cinema, has been named "Is Anna Anderson Anastasia?" (This is NOT a film of the Play). The German production, which is distributed in this country by Gala Film Distributors Ltd., is directed by Falk Harnack and stars Lilli Palmer. It gives a serious and factual statement of the remarkable case of Anastasia, and the pathetic figure of "The Unknown" is strikingly played by Miss Palmer.

"ANASTASIA"—THE AMERICAN VERSION.

THE American film version of the remarkable story of Anastasia makes a more romantic approach than the German. Both films, however, have much in common, particularly the fact that neither attempts to find a definite solution to the riddle of Anastasia. Even despite the recent Berlin court decision, there are still many who believe that Frau Anna Anderson is indeed the youngest daughter of the Tsar Nicholas II who, in some miraculous way, escaped the fate of the rest of her family. "Anastasia," which is now showing at the Carlton Cinema, is filmed in Eastman Colour. Ingrid Bergman, Yul Brynner and Helen Hayes play the leading rôles. The film is based on the play of the same name by Marcelle Maurette. A link between the two films is that Ivan Desny appears in both. Princess Margaret attended the London charity première of "Anastasia" on February 21.



THE STAR OF THE AMERICAN FILM: INGRID BERGMAN IN THE TITLE-ROLE OF 20TH CENTURY-FOX'S "ANASTASIA," WHICH IS DIRECTED BY ANATOLE LITVAK, AND IS BASED ON THE PLAY BY MARCELLE MAURETTE.



ANASTASIA WITH HER WHITE RUSSIAN EXPLOITERS: CHERNOV (AKIM TAMIROFF; LEFT) AND PETROVIN (SACHA PITOEFF) QUESTION ANASTASIA WHILE HER RESCUER, BOUNINE (YUL BRYNNER), POURS HER A DRINK.



A MOST MOVING SCENE: ANASTASIA IS RECONCILED WITH HER GRANDMOTHER, THE DOWAGER EMPRESS (HELEN HAYES), WHO HAD EARLIER REFUSED TO ACKNOWLEDGE HER.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



SEA-CUCUMBERS RETURN TO THE FOLD.

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

THE classification of the animal kingdom is based upon a reasonably orderly sequence from single-celled organisms to those in which the body consists of countless cells organised in a wide variety of tissues and parts. So "animal" embraces creatures ranging from those visible only through the aid of the higher powers of the microscope, to a blue whale up to 100 ft. long. Yet, in spite of this disparity in size and the even greater diversity of structure, it is possible to set forth the million or more different kinds in an ascending order of complexity or specialisation so that they make sense. From the lowest to the highest, which we usually represent by ourselves, we can see in their structure, whether as parts or as a whole, the apparent unfolding of a plan. To speak thus is to state the position briefly and in very general terms, for there are many divergences. In addition to the minor departures from the plan there are a few major divergences in which whole groups depart radically from the main stream. We speak of them as aberrant. They have gone out on a path of their own. Such a group is that known as the *Echinodermata*.

It is unfortunate that we have no easily pronounced name for the group to which the common and very familiar starfish belongs. It and its relatives, the sea-urchins, brittle-stars, sea-lilies and sea-cucumbers, constitute the *Echinodermata*. The name merely means spiny-skins, but nobody uses this translation of the Greek form unless he is deliberately talking down to his audience.

The echinoderms have diverged from the main stream of animal development in several striking particulars. If we take the common starfish as our example, the first thing we notice is that its form is radial, which is in strong contrast to our general idea of an animal in which one half of the body, about a line drawn from head to tail, is the mirror image of the other half. In such an animal we see a head and a tail end, and the normal method of progression is in one direction, with the head end in the lead. A starfish has no front end, the arm which happens to find itself in the lead becoming for the time being the leading member. The next important peculiarity is also largely concerned with locomotion. It is an internal series of tubes connected with the body cavity, and also with rows of sucker-like tube-feet running along the middle of the undersurface of each arm. The whole forms a hydraulic system, serving for respiration as well as locomotion. The most obvious part of it are the tube-feet, which can be withdrawn or protruded and, in conjunction with muscles, maintain a hold on the substratum or move their owner from one place to another. The fact that this system is not easy to describe, and difficult to visualise, is a measure of how different is the starfish economy from that of other animals.

The skin of echinoderms is strengthened by deposits of carbonate of lime, taking the form of rods and plates, usually joined at the edges to form a more or less complete shell. This is covered in most species by bosses and spines, whence "spiny-skin" or, more correctly, "hedgehog-skin."

This description of a starfish requires relatively slight modification to fit a sea-urchin, brittle-star or sea-lily. In sea-urchins the "shell" is composed

of continuous close-fitting plates, and although arms are absent, the tube-feet are present, and they are in five rows. In brittle-stars the tube-feet are converted into feelers lining the grooves on the undersides of the arms, but are not used in locomotion. This is carried out by the arms which, as a whole, are capable of a wriggling serpentine movement. The sea-lily is like a starfish, with branched

to the starfish is fairly clear. At all events, all the animals named are radial in structure.

Now we have the anomaly that this group of animals, whose main divergence lies in their radial form, has thrown up another member, the sea-cucumber, which is therefore aberrant within an aberrant group and as a result has come to resemble the more familiar animals. Its radial form is masked and has superimposed upon it a bilateral symmetry, each half of the body about the middle line being a mirror image of the other. The radial structure is, however, still seen in the five bands of muscles supporting the body wall.

Sea-cucumbers are sometimes described as sausage- or worm-shaped, an inch to several inches long, with one giant form reaching 6 ft. long. We might perhaps be original and say they are cucumber-shaped. The skin is tough and leathery, and instead of having calcareous plates it is supported by microscopic rods and plates, which may sometimes be absent altogether. In a few species, overlapping plates are present. But even when only the rods and plates are there the animals still live up to the name of spiny-skinned, for in many of them the rods are set at right-angles to the surface, holding up the skin as a tent-pole supports the canvas of a tent. The tube-feet form a ring of tentacles round the mouth, which is at the front end; and where, as in a few species, other tube-feet are present they are grouped on the undersurface. Sea-cucumbers creep like slugs over the sand or mud, or burrow within it. Some have stout feelers with short, flattened branches, used for shovelling or sweeping mud or sand into the mouth in great quantities, the contained organic debris being digested. Others have long and slender, much-branched feelers covered with slime, which sweep the surrounding water to trap small organisms swimming there.

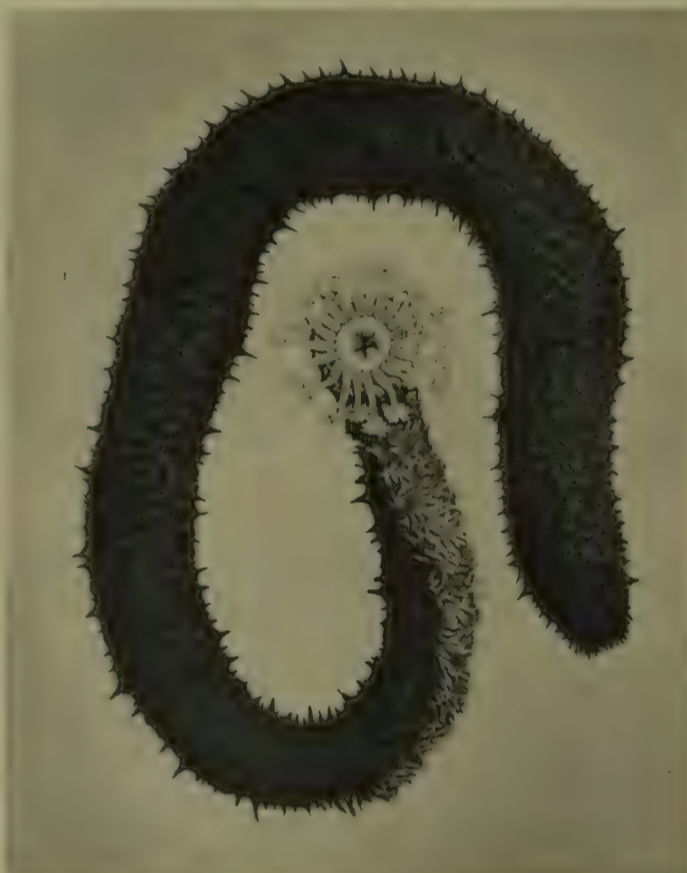
Less comely in appearance than any other of the echinoderms, sea-cucumbers are best known as *bêche-de-mer*. In the waters of the Indo-Pacific, and especially on the Great Barrier Reef, they are caught, boiled and gutted, dried in the sun or smoked, and exported for the making of soups.

Even before the war they fetched up to £300 a ton.

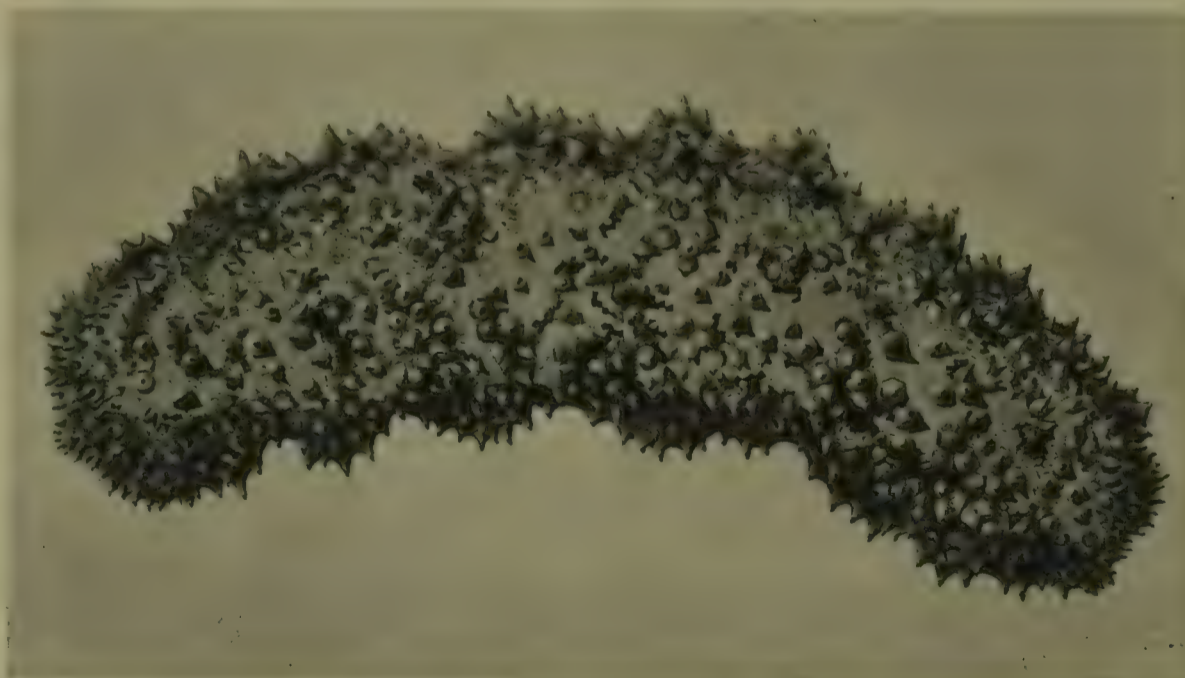
In spite of the changes it is still possible to make many direct comparisons between the anatomy of sea-cucumbers and other echinoderms. In addition, they also have a high capacity for regeneration which recalls strongly that of starfish, that can lose arms or parts of arms and renew them to a remarkable degree. In their defence many sea-cucumbers throw out threads of slime, and even a lobster may be rendered helpless when entangled in them. Most of them, if irritated sufficiently, will contract the body muscles violently, ejecting the whole of the internal organs, re-growing a new set in a few weeks. A few of them can contract the muscles in such a way as to split the body in two, the head end then growing a tail and the tail

a new head. In rare instances this constitutes a normal method of reproduction.

These things serve mainly to support the idea that the sea-cucumber is indeed related to a starfish, and to emphasise that, by a twist, it has departed largely from the aberrant radialism of its cousins to run a parallel course to that of the main line from which its ancestors diverged.



FROM THE INDO-PACIFIC: A SEA-CUCUMBER (*HOLOTHURIA COLUBER*) WHICH GROWS UP TO 2 FT. LONG. THE SHAPE OF ITS TENTACLES SHOWS THAT IT LIVES BY SWEEPING INTO THE MOUTH QUANTITIES OF SAND OR MUD. ON THE UNDER-SURFACE JUST BEHIND THE HEAD IS A TRACT OF TUBE-FEET.



ONE OF THE SEA-CUCUMBERS USED AS *BECHE-DE-MER*: *STICHOPUS VARIEGATUS* WHICH, ALTHOUGH IT HAS NOT GOT ACTUAL SPINES, STILL MANAGES TO LIVE UP TO THE REPUTATION OF BEING A "PRICKLY-SKIN."

Photographs reproduced by courtesy of the Trustees of the British Museum (Natural History).

arms turned upside down and mounted on a stalk. The tube-feet here are for respiration and no longer for locomotion. This much-simplified survey brings out only a few salient features. It also ignores the gorgon-headed starfish and the feather-stars, the first related to the brittle-stars and the second to the sea-lilies. Even so, it goes far to support the idea that the relation of all these

TO BE HONoured BY A VISIT FROM THE QUEEN ON ITS QUATERCENTENARY: REPTON SCHOOL.



(Left.) HEADMASTER OF REPTON SINCE 1944: MR. T. LYNAM THOMAS, SEEN HERE WITH HIS WIFE IN THEIR SITTING-ROOM. MR. THOMAS WAS AN ASSISTANT MASTER AT RUGBY FROM 1923-44.



(Right.) BUILT IN 1886 IN MEMORY OF REPTON'S GREATEST HEADMASTER, DR. S. A. PEARS: PEARS' SCHOOL, WHICH WAS DESIGNED BY SIR ARTHUR BLOMFIELD. DR. PEARS WAS HEADMASTER FROM 1854-74.



A CONSTANT REMINDER OF REPTON'S MEDIEVAL MONASTIC ORIGINS: THE ARCH, WHICH WAS ORIGINALLY THE SOUTHERN END OF THE PRIORY GATEHOUSE, WITH THE ART SCHOOL ON THE RIGHT.



THE SLYPE—WHICH LEADS UNDER THE PRIORY FROM THE SCHOOL YARD TO THE WAR MEMORIAL GARDEN.



ORIGINALLY THE CLOISTERS: THE GARTH, WHICH WAS LAID OUT AS A WAR MEMORIAL IN THE HEADMASTERSHIP OF DR. G. FISHER.



BEGUN IN 1858 AND COMPLETED IN 1929: THE SCHOOL CHAPEL, WHERE THE FOUNDER, SIR JOHN PORT, AND OTHER BENEFACTORS ARE REMEMBERED IN PRAYER.

Like many of our famous public schools, Repton, in Derbyshire, owes its foundation to the dissolution of the monasteries under Henry VIII. In the twelfth century a Priory of Augustinian Canons was formed at Repton. This was dissolved in 1538, and the estate was bought by Thomas Thacker. In 1557 Sir John Port, a substantial land-owner in neighbouring Etwall, drew up his will, leaving instructions for the formation of a school and an almshouse in Etwall or Repton. Sir John died on June 6, 1557, and it is from this date

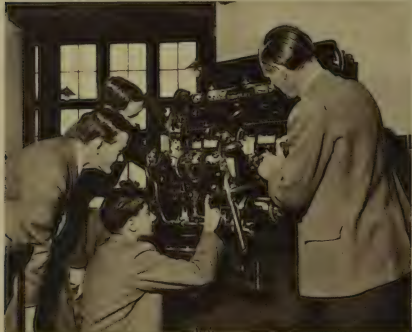
that Repton School reckons its foundation. Two years later the commissioners of the will came to Repton and bought from the Thacker family for £37 10s. those buildings which still form the nucleus of the school to-day. Unfortunately many of the Priory's buildings, including the beautiful church, had already been destroyed. Repton is celebrating its 400th anniversary this year, and on March 28 the school is to be honoured by a visit from her Majesty the Queen and H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh.



A BREAK BETWEEN LESSONS: MASTERS AND BOYS GATHER FOR A MOMENT IN THE CLOISTERS BENEATH PEARS' SCHOOL.



ON PARADE: A PLATOON OF REPTON'S CONTINGENT OF THE COMBINED CADET FORCE, WHICH PARADES TWICE WEEKLY.



BOYS WATCHING A DEMONSTRATION ON A BENTLEY ENGINE WHICH WAS PRESENTED TO THE SCHOOL BY THE ROLLS ROYCE COMPANY.



AT WORK IN ONE OF THE CHEMISTRY LABORATORIES IN THE SCIENCE SCHOOL. A MODERN BUILDING FULLY-EQUIPPED FOR ALL BRANCHES OF SCIENTIFIC STUDY.



ONE PART OF THE PRIORY AND NOW THE FORM ROOM OF THE CLASSICAL SIXTH; THE AUDIT ROOM, WHERE PORTRAITS OF HEAD-MASTERS HANG ROUND THE WALLS.

The 400 years of the school's existence are only a fraction of the long history of the Derbyshire village of Repton, which lies on a ridge above the Trent Valley some eight miles from Derby and four from Burton-on-Trent. In about A.D. 655 Repton became the centre of the diocese of Diurna, the first Bishop of Mercia, who established its first monastery. Repton has some strong claims to having been the "capital" of Mercia, and its continued importance was assured by the foundation of the Augustinian Priory in 1172. The legacy of this ecclesiastical and historic importance has left a permanent mark on the school, which was founded at Repton under the will of Sir John Port in 1557. Though to-day the school has spread throughout the village

and its surroundings, its centre is still in the precincts of the Priory which it replaced. Symbolic of this is the place that The Arch plays in the life of the school. The remains of the Priory Gatehouse, a ts to-day as the principal entrance to the school. It also figures in the school motto—"Porta erat culpa"—a passage in Ovid which may be associated both with The Arch and with the founder of the school, Sir John Port, and is translated: "It is not the Arch's fault." Repton is unique in having a motto with "a derogatory reference to its old boys in place of the usual tedious prayers for its prosperity." Sir John Port's foundation had a very chequered career until the middle years of the nineteenth century. In common with many other English public



IN WHAT WAS FORMERLY PART OF THE GUEST HALL OF REPTON PRIORY AND IS NOW THE SCHOOL LIBRARY: SENIOR BOYS DURING A PRIVATE WORK PERIOD.



A BUSY TIME IN THE "GRUBBER": BOYS IN THE SCHOOL TUCK-SHOP DURING THE MORNING BREAK. THE SCHOOL ALSO HAS A BOOKSHOP.



AN ELECTRICAL EXPERIMENT IN THE PHYSICS LABORATORIES, WHICH WERE OPENED IN 1906 BY SIR OLIVER LODGE, THE RENOWNED PHYSICIST.



WHERE MANY FUTURE DOCTORS GAIN THEIR FIRST KNOWLEDGE OF BIOLOGY: THREE BOYS WORKING IN THE BIOLOGY LABORATORY.



SOME OF THE STAFF IN THE "GRUBBER": (R. TO L.) MR. H. H. DAVIDSON, THE SENIOR MASTER; MR. B. W. THOMAS, A HOUSEMASTER; MR. MERVYN WILLIAMS, DIRECTOR OF MUSIC; AND MR. D. S. GIBBS, ONE OF THE YOUNGER MASTERS.

schools, Repton had its greatest headmaster during these years. This was Dr. S. A. Pears, who came to the school in 1854 when there were only forty-eight pupils and left it in 1874 with 260 boys enjoying the fruits of his reforms and enterprise. It was Dr. Pears who established the prefect system, the house system and compulsory games at Repton. He also saw to it that his reforms were established in law, and drew up a scheme to give Repton the legal character of a public school rather than that of the charitable foundation of Sir John Port. Since Dr. Pears' régime Repton has developed steadily until to-day it has 465 boys, who live in eight boarding-houses, as well as a Preparatory School, at Foremarke Hall, with 100 pupils. Outstanding in the line of



ENJOYING A JOKE IN THE "GRUBBER": THREE OF THE HOUSEMASTERS—(L. TO R.) MR. R. SALE, MR. J. D. EGGAR (BOTH PLAYED CRICKET FOR DERBYSHIRE) AND MR. C. S. CHESHIRE, NOW IN CHARGE OF CRICKET.

headmasters since Dr. Pears have been Dr. William Temple (1910-14), who was later to become Archbishop of Canterbury, and his successor, Dr. Geoffrey Fisher (1914-32), the present Archbishop of Canterbury. "The Hall" is both the official residence of the Headmaster and the largest of the eight boarding-houses, most of which are some distance from the centre of the school. Repton is fortunate in having spacious and beautiful playing-fields—some 35 acres in all. The cricket field lies close to some of the surviving ruins of the Priory, and ranks as one of the most beautiful in England. Here the eight Reptonians—including C. B. Fry and L. C. H. Palairat—who have played cricket for England played whilst at the school.

SCHOOL BUILDINGS WHICH THE QUEEN WILL SEE: THE OLD AND THE NEW AT REPTON.



FRAMED BY PEARS' SCHOOL (RIGHT) AND A MODERN BLOCK OF CLASSROOMS: REPTON PARISH CHURCH WITH ITS BEAUTIFUL FOURTEENTH-CENTURY SPIRE.



SEEN FROM THE CLOISTERS UNDER PEARS' SCHOOL: THE MAIN BLOCK OF CLASSROOMS (RIGHT) WITH THE "GRUBBER" ADJOINING.



STARTED A HUNDRED YEARS AGO BUT NOT COMPLETED TILL 1929: THE SCHOOL CHAPEL, WHERE A DAILY SERVICE FOR THE WHOLE SCHOOL IS HELD.



PART OF THE SCHOOL SINCE ITS FOUNDATION: THE PRIORY, WHICH IS REACHED BY "THE CAUSEY."



WORKING IN THE VASSALL ROOM—NAMED AFTER HENRY VASSALL, THE LAST HOUSEMASTER OF THE "OLD PRIORY," AND AN OUTSTANDING REPTON FIGURE AT THE TURN OF THE CENTURY.



USED AS THE SCHOOL MUSEUM AND CONTAINING A MODEL OF REPTON PRIORY (RIGHT): THE UNDERCROFT BENEATH THE PRIORY. FRAGMENTS FROM THE PRIORY CHURCH ARE BUILT INTO THE SOUTH WALL.

A remarkable feature of Repton School is the great diversity of its buildings. Building work, which may be dated to every century from the tenth to the twentieth, can be seen from the School Yard, which is dominated by The Priory and Pears' School, and is entered by The Arch. Another feature of Repton is its close association with the parish church, which is rich in antiquarian and architectural interest. Its earliest feature is the Saxon walls of the crypt. With its graceful fourteenth-century spire, it plays an important part in the group of buildings which form the impressive

core of the school. The Priory has been part of Repton School since its foundation in 1557. In 1921 this fine building and the Cloisters were restored as part of the War Memorial project achieved during the headmastership of Dr. Fisher, the present Archbishop of Canterbury. The Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh will have a great deal of interest to see during their visit to Repton School, which has been arranged for March 28. This Royal visit will make a fitting opening to the celebrations arranged by the school to mark the 400th anniversary of its foundation by Sir John Port.

THE VARIED WORK OF GEORGE STUBBS.



"SELF-PORTRAIT," BY GEORGE STUBBS (1724-1806): IN THE IMPORTANT EXHIBITION OF HIS WORK AT THE WHITECHAPEL ART GALLERY. SIGNED AND DATED 1781. (Enamel colours on Wedgwood plaque: oval, 27 by 20 ins.) (Mrs. Muriel Heely.)



"A POODLE IN A BOAT," THE MOST STRIKING OF THE STUBBS DOG PORTRAITS IN THIS EXHIBITION. IT WAS PROBABLY PAINTED BEFORE 1770. (Oil on canvas: 50 by 40 ins.) (The Earl of Shrewsbury.)

A SUPERB EXHIBITION AT WHITECHAPEL.



"JOSIAH WEDGWOOD." HE PROVIDED STUBBS WITH THE LARGE POTTERY TABLETS UPON WHICH HE PAINTED IN ENAMEL COLOURS. (Enamel colours on Wedgwood plaque: oval, 20 by 16 ins.) (Josiah Wedgwood and Sons, Ltd.)



"REAPERS"; ONE OF THE LATEST OF STUBBS' PAINTINGS OF FARMING SUBJECTS. (Enamel colours on Wedgwood plaque: oval, 30½ by 41½ ins.) (Major A. E. W. Malcolm.)



"BARON DE ROBECK ON HORSEBACK": A PAINTING WHICH COMBINES STUBBS' OUTSTANDING QUALITIES AS A PORTRAITIST, ANIMAL AND LANDSCAPE PAINTER. (Oil on canvas: 40 by 50 ins.) (Brigadier the Baron de Robeck.)



"HAYMAKERS," ONE OF TWO GREAT FARMING PAINTINGS, NOT PUBLICLY EXHIBITED SINCE STUBBS SHOWED THEM AT THE R.A., WHICH "ARE OF SUCH IMPORTANCE AS ALMOST TO WARRANT A FRESH ASSESSMENT OF STUBBS AS AN ARTIST." DATED 1785. (Oil on panel: 35½ by 54 ins.) (Lent anonymously.)



"PORTRAIT OF THE ARTIST ON HORSEBACK," A WORK OF 1782. (Enamel colours on Wedgwood plaque: oval, 36½ by 27½ ins.) (The Lady Lever Art Gallery, Port Sunlight.)

While confirming George Stubbs' position as the outstanding English painter of horses and other animals, the current exhibition of his work at the Whitechapel Art Gallery also sheds new and most impressive light on this artist's gifts in the painting of portraits, figures and landscape. Continuing until April 7, it is the first comprehensive Stubbs exhibition to be seen in London since 1885. Mr. Basil Taylor has "guided the formation of the exhibition at every stage," and has written the most

informative catalogue introduction and notes. The exhibition includes the largest assembly of the "Mares and Foals" sequence of pictures yet seen, as well as many of Stubbs' other famous paintings of horses. His magnificent handling of landscape, sky and figures proves convincingly that Stubbs was much more than just a superlative painter of horses. Among the fine drawings shown at Whitechapel are all those made for "The Anatomy of the Horse," which was published in 1766.



NATURE'S WONDERLAND—NO. 8. ANIMAL APRON-STRINGS—SOME OF THE METHODS

The higher we go in the scale of animal organisation, the greater is the tendency for one or both parents to care for the offspring in the earlier stages of life. In the lower animals the prodigious spawning of large numbers of eggs offsets the enormous losses among unprotected offspring, thus ensuring sufficient survivors to form the next generation. In the higher animals fewer offspring are produced but greater efforts are made to ensure their survival. Parental care reaches its highest expression in birds and mammals. At lower levels its occurrence is infrequent and sporadic and the ties between parents and young are slight. To contrast two extreme cases: an oyster merely casts its 500,000,000 eggs into the sea to take their chance against enormous hazards so that eventually only one or two will

survive to the adult stage; whereas an elephant which gives birth to one (or at most two) young will nurture it, tend it and protect it. On these pages our artist shows some of the methods employed by animal parents, from the starfish and scorpion and the Surinam toad—a South American amphibian which hatches its eggs in pits on its back—to the kangaroo and domestic cat. At the lowest levels of animal organisation there are already viviparous species; that is, species in which the young are born at an advanced stage of development instead of being hatched from eggs laid at random. The next step is seen in those species which provide a brood-pouch, or its equivalent, in which the young can be sheltered or transported." Examples are seen in starfish with brood-pouches,

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, NEAVE PARKER, F.R.S.A.



EMPLOYED BY ANIMAL PARENTS TO PROTECT AND TRANSPORT THEIR YOUNG.

spiders and scorpions with the young riding on the parent's back, "mouth-brooder" fishes sheltering eggs and, later, young in their mouths. In these there is a slight bond between parent and offspring, the parent changing colour when alarmed, thereby signalling to the young to take refuge in its mouth. Seahorses and pipe-fishes present an intermediate and somewhat peculiar condition in that the male bears the burden of the young. These fishes are closely related and their breeding habits are similar. The male pipe-fish carries the eggs attached to its abdomen, while the male sea-horse has a special brood-pouch in which the eggs are placed and in which the young fish develop. Even birds, whose habits suggest a commendable devotion to the offspring, only exceptionally show any

WITH THE CO-OPERATION OF DR. MAURICE HORTON.

ability to transport them, so that if the static nursery, represented by the nest, is menaced or proves inadequate, the brood must suffer. In rare instances, such as the woodcock and the swan, the parent may carry the chicks on its back. Mammals possess important advantages over other animals in dealing with their offspring. Some build nests, and if their young wander from them, are able to retrieve them with the mouth. In others, notably horses and cattle, the young can run freely within a very short time from birth. Other methods of transportation include the variety of ways in which the youngsters themselves cling to the parent; by her tail or her nipples, but more commonly by clasping her body or riding pick-a-back.

NEAVE
PARKER



THE WORLD OF THE THEATRE.

SIMPLE THINGS.

By J. C. TREWIN.

ANDRÉ OBEY is a little out of fashion now, though often I meet his "Noah" and take a, frankly, rather tiresome voyage in the Ark: always I wait for that passage when the Ark has grounded, and the children of Noah move off to their various regions of the world—one of those rare moments when we do feel that Obey has ceased to be self-conscious and is writing in the light of inspiration.

Remembrancers of the stage of the early 1930s treasure the visits of the French players to London, the performances of "Le Viol de Lucrèce" and "Bataille de la Marne." James Agate, chronicler of those years, was moved to some of his finest notices. I recall how he observed that when the victorious Generals of the Marne were saluted by name, Obey singled out one name "for its mere beauty of sound. 'Général Franchet d'Espérey! Vous dont le nom est beau comme une devise!' We recognise, in this apostrophe, unthinkable in any other language, the *panache* which is France and see again the blue and gold of her statues to the Maid."

We think first of Obey as an apostle of simplicity and what has been called "creative silence." I fear that sometimes he is too consciously simple: that is the trouble with passages in a new play of his, just performed over here under the title of "Frost at Midnight." He wrote it two or three years ago while on holiday in a village on the Loire. Its scene, unexpectedly, is Warwickshire at Christmas in the year 1499. Obey, it seems, had been reading English miracle plays—among them the Coventry Nativity and the Shepherds' Play—and he had also seen a local amateur performance (of some piece unnamed) by the villagers of Champtoceaux, where he was staying. Suddenly he found himself writing about the miracle-players of the English Middle Ages with some cheerful anachronisms.

The result is a piece that is almost too limpid. The light comes, as it were, through the clearest of glass—no hint of "panes of quaint device, innumerable of stains and splendid dyes"—and sometimes it does not reveal very much. Again we have M. Obey watching himself being simple, as in the early scenes of "Noah." As I sat in the Oxford Playhouse and listened to Warren Tute's version of "Plus de Miracles pour Noël"—it was the first production on any stage—I wished, more than once, for the music to which Christopher Fry set his tale of another English country town, the so-called Cool Clary, a century earlier, "either more or less or exactly." I still remember the first impact of Alison's lines at the Arts Theatre nine years ago now:

Coming in from the light, I am all out at the eyes.
Such white doves were paddling in the sunshine
And the trees were as bright as a shower of broken glass.
Out there, in the sparkling air, the sun and the rain
Clash together like the cymbals clashing
When David did his dance.

Obey's little play too seldom sings. We are in the Cornmarket of an unnamed Warwickshire town. The local players are preparing for their annual midnight performance on Christmas Eve in a tradition maintained for ninety-four years. Alas, the girl who was to have played the Virgin Mary—Obey does not pretend to be accurate about our Miracles—has broken her leg, and a new actress must be found. An innocent and enthusiastic youth, sent to look for a girl he had noticed on the previous night, brings back none other than Alice, the tavern's serving-wench.

This is not the most reasonable casting, and the local Mechanicals (more competent than Peter Quince's company)

are dubious about her reception. But Alice fits surprisingly into the part—it is a surprise to the cast, if not to us—and all is set when the tavern-owner, whose property she is, comes to claim her.

So much for the first half of the play, written often with a true simplicity. The second half falters. It is obvious that the Christmas performance will be boycotted, but Obey cannot do very much with the reactions of the players gathered in an empty hall, and the final defection of Alice. Still, his last scene—though I notice that a critical colleague is most unhappy about



ANDRÉ OBEY'S PLAY ABOUT THE MIRACLE-PLAYERS OF THE ENGLISH MIDDLE AGES: "FROST AT MIDNIGHT" (OXFORD PLAYHOUSE), SHOWING A SCENE WITH (L. TO R.) THE BLACKSMITH (GEORGE SELWAY), THE BOY (PETER KERR) AND THE TAVERN'S SERVING-WENCH (PRUNELLA SCALES), WHO IS TO TAKE THE PART OF THE VIRGIN MARY IN THE CHRISTMAS PERFORMANCE IN THE YEAR 1499.



"A STRANGE LITTLE PIECE THAT, ALTHOUGH IT COULD BE BETTER THAN IT IS... MAY VERY WELL REAPPEAR": "FROST AT MIDNIGHT," SHOWING A SCENE FROM THE SECOND PART OF THE PLAY AT OXFORD. (Photographs by Kenny Parker, Oxford.)

it—does appear to me to be a moving invention. The players of Ox and Ass, blacksmith and youth, alone on the stage, wait in silence in the morning of the Nativity. As I watched, line after line came into the mind, "Our Lord who did the Ox command to kneel to Judah's King," and Hardy's:

Nor did it occur to one of us there
To doubt they were kneeling then.

Probably Obey's dramatic effect is arguable; but it will be my lasting remembrance of a strange little piece that, though it could be better than it is—how often one has to say this!—may very well reappear. There are passages of a simple grace. The Oxford cast, with Prunella Scales as the girl and George Selway as the blacksmith-producer, acted with a fitting honesty under Frank Hauser's direction. The version, by Warren Tute, is to the point, and though I could have done without one or two touches of modern idiom ("Fair enough," "Knobs on"), we must remember Agate on similar locations in "Lucrèce": "Note that in making his Roman soldiers talk like this, M. Obey merely repeats Shakespeare's trick of making his Athenian workmen talk like the Warwickshire rustics of his own time. This is the only way to bring the past to life again; everything else is mummification." Again, arguable, but let be...

One line in "Frost at Midnight" might be commended to all actors: "Every time I hear it, it sounds completely new." It is this sense of ever-fresh enthusiasm, of wonder, of astonishment, that we look for hopefully in the theatre. It can make a play; we do not always get it. Obey, in his new piece, strives as a dramatist to catch the sense of wonder freshly born in the Christmas calm. Now and then, as I say, he does; but I should be happier if I could get from my mind the picture of a dramatist standing by and considering himself and his reactions with critical interest.

I doubt whether Gladys Cooper and her gallant cast said of "The Crystal Heart" (gone now from the Saville) that every time they heard them, the lines sounded completely new. Their entertainment was one of the most preposterous musical pieces I remember in the theatre, an inchoate fantasy of American origin, set on some remote isle in the tropic seas, vaguely between 1830 and 1840. Miss Cooper appeared as an eccentric widow who had five husbands, and who lived in a "Folly." There were sundry variations on the theme of love, a number of insipid songs, and some of the silliest, most pretentious dialogue I remember to have heard on the musical stage.

Towards the end of the first act one heard from above the first flickers of ironical laughter. Early in the second act there were more determined noises, and one murmured, with Benedick, "How now! Interjections?" The interjections grew in volume; and, as usual on these occasions, lines spoken on the stage seemed to invite comment from the house. I recall:

"How quickly the night passes in intelligent conversation!"

"We've had enough of this nonsense."

"I'm not contemplating murder."

"Is anyone embarrassed?"

"The bird has taken Madam."

"Is this your idea of a funeral?"

The "bird" had swooped upon the island—I kept thinking of Carroll's monstrous crow as black as a tar-barrel. It swooped also upon the play. In the circumstances, I had better report merely that Miss Cooper behaved with the utmost gallantry, like the splendid artist she is, and that the cast stood by her to the inevitable "mixed reception": a stencil-phrase kept for such luckless nights as these.

It is a pleasure, after this, to observe that "At the Drop of a Hat," which I reviewed a few weeks ago, has snatched the public fancy, and is filling the Fortune Theatre. There is more wit in any one of the songs in the intimate Flanders-Swann entertainment than in all the mass of pretentiousness withdrawn from the Saville.

OUR CRITIC'S FIRST-NIGHT JOURNAL.

"MAGDA" (Vanbrugh Theatre).—R.A.D.A. players in the famous Sudermann show-piece. (February 25.)

"SUBWAY IN THE SKY" (Savoy).—Zachary Scott in an American play. (February 27.)

"FIELD OF ERMINE" (Vanbrugh).—A R.A.D.A. company in the work by Benavente. (February 28.)

A ROYAL COLLECTION AT AUCTION.



THE OUTSTANDING ITEM IN THE SALE OF SILVER FROM THE COLLECTION OF H.R.H. THE PRINCESS ROYAL AND THE EARL OF HAREWOOD AT CHRISTIE'S ON MARCH 13: A CHARLES II LARGE TOILET-SERVICE CHASED WITH CHINESE FIGURE SUBJECTS.



FOUR OF THE FORTY-EIGHT ENGLISH SILVER SPORTING SNUFF-BOXES WHICH ARE INCLUDED IN THE SECOND DAY OF THIS IMPORTANT SALE ON MARCH 15. ALL FOUR DATE FROM THE 1820'S.



ONE OF A PAIR OF GEORGE III TWO-HANDLED OVAL SOUP TUREENS MADE BY THOMAS ROBINS IN 1808. THE ARMS ARE THOSE OF JOHN, SECOND BARON SELSEY.

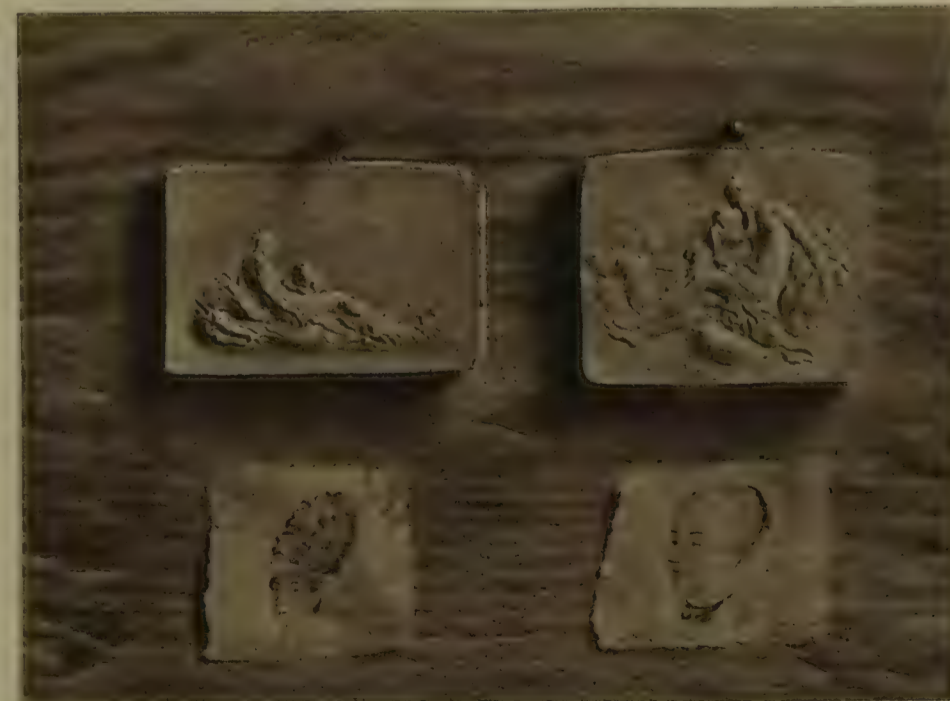
MESSRS. CHRISTIE'S, of 8, King Street, St. James's, have announced an important sale of Old English Silver, Snuff-boxes and Objects of Vertu, which are being sold by orders of H.R.H. the Princess Royal and the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Harewood on March 13 and 15. There are 255 lots in the two-day sale, outstanding among which is the superb Charles II toilet-service illustrated above. The service bears the London hallmarks of 1683, and the maker's mark is either that of Richard Lassels or of Ralph Leake. The second day is devoted to the snuff-boxes and the objects of vertu, and includes a most interesting group of silver scent-flasks and pomanders, among which is a fine Louis XIV pear-shaped pomander of superb workmanship, made in Dijon in about 1680.

FROM A SALE OF DRAWINGS AND PAINTINGS.

ON March 6 Messrs. Sotheby's, of 34 and 35, New Bond Street, are to hold a sale of Old Master Drawings and Paintings, which includes something for every taste. The outstanding drawing in this interesting sale is the beautiful Maitre de Moulines reproduced here. There are two powerful drawings by Hubert Robert, who is also represented by a painting. A considerable group of paintings sent to this auction by the Trustees of the Bishops Court Estate includes "Winter Evening," a scene with skaters on the Serpentine, by Phillip Jakob Louthembourg. Another painting showing skaters is a fine "Frozen River Scene," by Hendrick Avercamp. As well as the unusual Liotard *trompe l'œil* shown here, there are two pastel portraits by him, of the Earl and Countess of Clanbrassill. A group of Italian drawings includes examples by two members of the Carracci family, the Tiepolo's, father and son, and Guercino.



"HEAD OF A YOUNG GIRL," BY THE MAITRE DE MOULINS: THE OUTSTANDING DRAWING IN THE SALE AT SOTHEBY'S ON MARCH 6. (Pen and ink, on prepared paper, inscribed "Pietro Perugino": 7½ by 5½ ins.)



"A TROMPE L'ŒIL," BY JEAN ETIENNE LIOTARD: SHOWING TWO GRISAILLES OF VENUS AND CUPID AND TWO DRAWINGS ON A BOARD OF WOOD. SIGNED AND DATED 1771. (Oil on silk: 9½ by 12½ ins.)

NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

THE NOVEL OF THE WEEK.

IT is something of a predicament to be obliged to say something about a work one couldn't make head or tail of. No doubt it is an occupational hazard of reviewing; but things must have been easier in the old days, when a pundit could blandly remark of the "Ancient Mariner" that the story was improbable. That would hardly pass for a verdict on "The Brazen Head," by John Cowper Powys (Macdonald; 18s.)—which is, doubtless, far deeper than probable, as well as hugely idiosyncratic and full of a kind of mammoth cosiness. All the same, I got only the faintest idea, even in the most general terms, of what it is all about. Admittedly there are one or two brass tacks. We are in the thirteenth century, and our hero is the Franciscan scientist and philosopher, Roger Bacon: according to legend, the inventor of a Brazen Head that could speak and predict the future. In this tale, Friar Bacon has been semi-confined to Bumset Priory by the new General of his Order, St. Bonaventura—who now makes a personal appearance in Wessex with intent to harry the "wizard's" disciples and get his Head smashed. For this he recruits a force at Lost Towers, an awful and grotesque witch-manor in the heart of a swamp. . . .

But I am making it sound too easy. In reality, we are like David in Browning's poem; we can hardly advance a step for the pressure of cosmic consciousness—"angels, powers, the unuttered, unseen, the alive, the aware. . . ." David got through with a struggle, and with divine support; for my part I was frustrated. Time and again we learn that something enormous is about to happen, and perhaps it does: but neither on the plane of the intellect nor—that I could see—with much reference to the plot. And from time to time, some of the people are called "extraordinary." Which appears strange, in a Wessex where a Mongolian-Jewish giant named Peleg and his lost love, a Palestinian damsel by the name of Ghosta, seem to be common form. In short, the tale is packed with weird figures; Albertus Magnus turns up (rather ineffectually) as umpire of the religious dispute, and there is also a (presumably) wicked scientist, wielding a super-magnet called "Little Pretty." Even the saving distinctions of Good and Bad are rather blurred by Mr. Powys's mixture of comic slyness and absolutely all-embracing good humour; however, I take the Head itself to have been a Good Thing, and perhaps a pre-electronic brain. As such, it has a sublimely bogus effect. But not so the cosmic features, however baffling. And the style is wonderful, and the whole experience as engaging as if it seemed to make sense.

OTHER FICTION.

While this would be apt to eclipse any other large work, "The Bright Blue Sky," by John Symonds (Chapman and Hall; 13s. 6d.), is in no danger, for it has quite as much personality. First, we are at Anne's funeral. She was thirty-two; and Richard feels like jumping into the grave and being buried with her. But she did not marry him; while they were apart, she married that cold, conceited man, Edward Swan. Why she married Swan, why Richard has been living with them for nearly a year, why she died so young, are points late or never cleared up. Though it does emerge that they were under the roof of Anne's father: and presently, that he suspects Swan of having poisoned his daughter with digitalis. . . . But to return to the graveside; there Richard exchanges a glance with Mrs. Lovell, "a young widow who lived at Tallimant Hall and whose estates covered this part of Yorkshire." But it is Edward she speaks to. The detestable Edward met her first. . . .

So we have a double thread: Richard's old memories of Anne, his new fancy for the mistress of Tallimant Hall. The product is neat, spell-binding, somehow bone-witty, just a touch eerie. And in Mrs. Lovell it has a heroine of Hardy-esque breed, with a deliciously limp and silly charm.

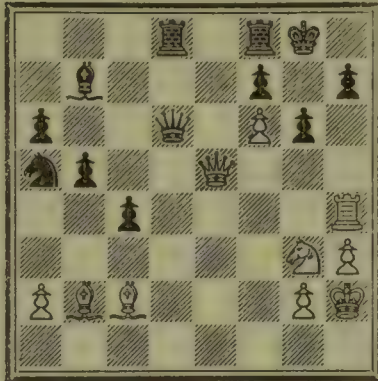
"Sackcloth and Ashes," by Henri Troyat (Arco; 18s.), is epic and disappointing. But at the end of "My Father's House" one was prepared for the sequel to be disappointing; as the Great War had begun, obviously the charm would go. It has, in fact, gone, and we have instead a pageant of war and Revolution, with the Arapov and Danov families involved and scattered. They are still very old-Russian; but now they seem to be overdoing it, to the point of routine. Still, there is plenty of vigour and information.

"Off With His Head," by Ngaio Marsh (Collins; 12s. 6d.), is all about Sword Wednesday, or the "Dance of the Five Sons," performed every winter by torchlight in darkest Mardian, with the Castle ruins as a stage, and the Fool or Guiser and his five sons impersonated by the old blacksmith and his five sons. It ends in the Fool's decapitation and resurrection. This year there are two strangers in Mardian; the young drama student Camilla, who is the Fool's grand-daughter, and a German folk-lore expert named Mrs. Bünz. And, of course, we know what will happen. The Fool can neither have walked off nor been beheaded *in situ*; yet there he is. . . . And Ngaio Marsh has rarely done better: picturesque, very good story, excellent types and dialogue, and Inspector Alleyn under restraint.

CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

ZUKERTORT (Black).



ANDERSSSEN (White, to play).

AS I mentioned last week, this position has a double importance in the history of chess. It occurred in a game played in 1862 between Anderssen and Zukertort (probably the world's two best players at that time). Three pawns down, Anderssen proceeded to force a draw by a neat combination, which involved sacrificing his queen and aroused world-wide admiration.

Seventy years later, Alekhine was shown the position (it was quite unknown to him) and asked, "What would you play here?" Going purely by the diagram, he found Anderssen's combination in a few minutes. Within a few minutes more, still without actual sight of board and men, he had discovered an even better continuation by which Anderssen could have won!

This is the classic demonstration of the gulf between the chess of a century ago and the chess of to-day.

I left the position with you last week. It was an old friend, W. A. Foldeak, of Budapest, who traced the position and the original play, which was as follows:

1. Q-Kt5

Q-Q7

Challenging White's queen and threatening mate, so clearly best.

2. Kt-B5 !!

Q×Q

3. Kt-K7ch

K-R1

4. Kt×Pch !

Q×Kt

4. . . . K-Kt1; 5. Kt-K7ch would merely repeat.

4. . . . BP×Kt; 5. P-B7 dis ch would lead to mate.

5. B×Q

R-Q7

Not 5. . . . BP×B; 6. P-B7 dis ch, etc. Now White played 6. R×Pch and drew by perpetual check on KR7 and KK7.

"But which was Alekhine's suggestion?" asked Mr. Foldeak, whose English, though always understandable, is sometimes picturesque: "I did not find it."

Well, it took me ten to twelve minutes to find it, and I imagine quite a number of amateurs among my readers beat me to it (always assuming this is "it" !): 1. B×P ! If now 1. . . . BP×B, then 2. P-B7ch is deadly. If 1. . . . RP×B; 2. Q-Kt5, Q-Q7; 3. Kt-B5 wins, since 3. . . . Q×Q; 4. Kt-K7ch is now mate.

Finally, if 1. . . . Q×Q; 2. B×RPch, K-R1; 3. B×Q. White has recovered two of the three pawns and has threats enough at his command to win two games (e.g., 4. B-B7; or 4. Kt-B5 preceded by an appropriate, discovered check).

So, in spite of our trials, we develop our mental skills ever more keenly. Whilst I can readily accept this, I must confess myself mystified that generation after generation, we can run more quickly. . . .

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

HISTORY AND ARCHÆOLOGY.

UNLIKE so many northern industrial towns, Liverpool has a long and distinguished history dating back to the days of King John. In "Liverpool," by George Chandler (Batsford; 35s.), that history is worthily recalled. As might be expected of anything published by Messrs. Batsford, Dr. Chandler's book is an attractive publication; the illustrations being not the least delightful feature. The great seaport, as it has now become, with its connections with every corner of the world, has produced from its amalgam of English, Welsh, Irish and Scots, a race of a remarkable and distinctive character which sets it apart from other northern industrial cities. It is curious, for example, that while the rest of the north had strong Jacobite sympathies (the very last Jacobite demonstration took place at Hexham in the 1780's), Liverpool supported the House of Hanover in both the "Fifteen" and the "Forty-Five." Indeed, it may well have been that support which turned the tide against Charles Edward. Liverpool was already a flourishing city, but the rewards for its loyalty to George II were decisive in its development. As a result the city captured the bulk of the slave trade—outstripping Bristol—for the first time. This was only one of its many lucrative enterprises, and during the eighteenth and particularly the nineteenth century, Liverpool developed into the industrial port which it is to-day. Dr. Chandler traces its history from its early mediæval beginnings to its present greatness and importance. Dr. Chandler has dug deep into the city's history, and has found much that is of interest, and a great deal that is quaint or amusing. The book is a worthy tribute to a great city.

The series entitled "English Historical Documents" is of immense value to students of history. Volume 12 which now appears is edited by Mr. G. M. Young and Mr. W. D. Handcock, and published by Messrs. Eyre and Spottiswoode at 95s. The book covers the period from 1833-74, but the material has proved so profuse and so important that it has been decided to divide Volume 12 into two parts, of which this is the first. The forty years with which this volume deals saw a profound transformation of English society. During that time this country finally switched over from being an agricultural to being an industrial state, and to a predominantly urban society. It saw the establishment of our industrial supremacy, a supremacy which only now after two shattering world wars is disappearing. It was a period when the energies of the new middle class were being released with unexampled vigour, and British goods and British colonisers were spreading all over the surface of the globe. These original documents are, therefore, of profound interest, and the editors are to be congratulated on the skill with which they have made their selection.

Unfortunately, the mid-nineteenth century, while a period of great importance to Britain, was one of the least happy in the history of her island neighbour. The period for Ireland was a time of depression and unrest, with the famine and subsequent emigration coming in the middle of it. Dr. Brian Inglis, in "The Story of Ireland" (Faber; 16s.), has produced one of the best and most readable concise histories of Ireland I have yet come across. The wrongs done to Ireland are discussed dispassionately, and the historical reasons for so many Irish emotional reactions are analysed with skill and detachment. For the Irish reader the book will have a special appeal, but for the non-Irish who wish to understand that delightful country and its people, Dr. Inglis has produced a book which is by way of being a *tour de force*. He concludes it with the warning that—"The Irish problem was not settled in 1921, nor in 1937, nor in 1949. It will not be settled in the foreseeable future; and the reason is: history." A first-class book.

"Archæology and its Problems," by Sigfried J. de Laet, translated from the French by Ruth Daniel (Phoenix; 21s.), is a most interesting introduction to the subject. Professor de Laet is a distinguished archæologist, and the book will appeal to a wide range of readers, from the serious student to the comparative beginner. It is fully and admirably illustrated. Only one thing jarred, and that was in the admirable Dr. Glyn Daniel's tribute to the book where he uses a word which I have

never encountered before and do not wish to do so again. It is "methodology": "Proh pudor!" Dr. Daniel!

For the general reader who is interested in historical matters, and, in particular, the reader interested in the early history of the British Isles, I recommend "Seeing Roman Britain," by Leonard Cottrell (Evans; 21s.). Mr. Cottrell has hit upon the happy device of presenting us with the history of Roman Britain as seen through the eyes of a modern traveller. He has journeyed over the length and breadth of the country in the pursuit of his hobby, and he gives us what one could best describe as a historical guide-book. The wealth of Roman remains in this country is infinitely greater than most people imagine. In reconstructing for us the high civilisation which was Roman Britain, Mr. Cottrell has set himself a task which has given him as much pleasure as it will give to the reader.

E. D. O'BRIEN.



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THE WORLD OF MOTORING.

CAR OF THE MONTH—THE SUNBEAM RAPIER.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL A. G. DOUGLAS CLEAVE, B.Sc., A.M.I.MECH.E.

SINCE the Sunbeam *Rapier* was introduced nearly eighteen months ago it has deservedly become very popular with those motorists who value a combination of high performance and more than average refinement. What is also important at the present time is an economical m.p.g. figure, and that the *Rapier* provides, thanks to a highly efficient engine of only 1.4 litres in conjunction with a transmission that incorporates an overdrive.

In appearance the two-door hard-top saloon displays something of the flair for graceful lines that one has come to associate with the best Continental designers. The wing line flows in a smooth curve from the cowed headlamps to the tail lamp assemblies in the rear wing tips, but the wings are saved from any suggestion of slab-sidedness by a bright moulding which forms the line of demarcation of an attractive two-colour finish. The wide, shallow radiator grill, bumpers of generous section, which wrap round to give side protection, and louvred wheel discs help to give the car a well-balanced air.

The interior does not belie the good impression made by the exterior appearance. The wide doors give easy access to both front and rear seats, the backs of the front seats tilting forwards, and the leather upholstery over foam rubber cushions is in two colours to match the interior trim.

Very well arranged is the fascia, with the revolution counter and speedometer dials squarely in front of the driver. Smaller dials for oil pressure, fuel, water temperature and ammeter are centrally grouped, with subsidiary controls, switches, and heater and ventilator controls beneath them.

From the driver's point of view the arrangement of controls and instruments could hardly be bettered, although the overdrive switch in the centre of the fascia is perhaps a shade far from his left hand, considering that it is so often used. The pedals are of pendant type, and so avoid draught-admitting slots in the toe board. The two-spoked steering-wheel does not obstruct the driver's view of the instruments and it carries a half-ring horn switch. A good feature is the sturdy hand-brake lever conveniently located between the separately adjustable front seats.

In fact, the driving position inspires confidence at once; it is natural and comfortable, and the visibility, both ahead and astern, is excellent. The engine is started by turning the ignition key fully clockwise, and if heater or radio, both optional extras, are required when the car is stationary, the key is turned anti-clockwise and in this position does not switch on the ignition. Both doors have key-operated locks, and can also be locked from inside by depressing a button in the window surround when the door is closed. The driver cannot inadvertently lock himself out, however, because closing a door cancels the interior locking device if it has been set. These are admittedly small points, but they indicate the degree of detail refinement provided.

Developed from the 4-cylinder overhead valve *Minx* "square" engine of 76.2-mm. bore and stroke (1390 c.c.), the *Rapier* power unit has a compression ratio of 8 to 1, twin Zenith carburettors, light alloy induction and exhaust manifolds, and gives 67 b.h.p. at 5400 r.p.m., an increase in power of over 30 per cent. Obviously it is an engine which revels in high rates of r.p.m., and throughout its considerable speed range it remains smooth-running and unobtrusive.

It is well suited by the transmission, which provides six gear ratios in all, since the Laycock de Normanville overdrive is operative on both top and third gears. The steering column gear-lever is one of the best examples of its type, and the overdrive is controlled electrically by the small switch on the fascia.

First gear of 16.6 to 1 is a true emergency ratio and starting is normally carried out on second, 12.9 to 1. Third gear ratio is 7.78 to 1, and top 5.2 to 1, both fairly low ratios which are useful for acceleration, but they are reinforced by overdrive third, 5.89 to 1 and overdrive top, 3.95 to 1.

With such ratios the *Rapier* provides both for the leisurely driver, who can do much of his open road running on top and overdrive top, and for the more enterprising driver who delights in matching engine speed to load conditions. On first gear a maximum of over 20 m.p.h. is possible, but unlikely to be used, and on second 30 m.p.h. can be attained. Over 50 m.p.h. is possible on third, but it will be advantageous to change to overdrive

third rather earlier and to hold it up to about 65 m.p.h. On top gear the car will run well into the 70's, and on overdrive top it will attain a comfortable 90 m.p.h. The cruising speed on overdrive is a smooth, easy 80 m.p.h., the engine then running at about 4300 r.p.m., that is, well under its peak speed.

Naturally the fuel consumption depends upon how the car is driven. When driving for economy, making full use of the high overdrive ratio and keeping the road speed down, 37 m.p.g. was recorded, but making the best time over a give-and-take course reduced this to 30 m.p.g.

For its general handling I rate the *Rapier* high. The suspension provides a comfortable ride but is firm enough for fast cornering, for which the light and accurate steering is just right, possessing a nice degree of understeer. The roadholding allows the best to be made of the quite lively performance, and this can be done with confidence in the 9-in. diameter Lockheed hydraulic brakes.

To the good roadholding the low build and the rigidity of the unitary construction undoubtedly contribute. The dropped floor allows ample headroom to be given, although the overall height is only 4 ft. 10½ ins. Generous room is provided for four passengers, and the rear seat has a folding centre arm-rest and fixed side rests. The quarter-lights are pivoted and swing down into the body sides under the control of winders, so that any degree of ventilation can be obtained. Ventilating panels are also provided in front of the door windows.

The appointments of the *Rapier* are in keeping with its general character. A lock-up glove box and a wide parcel shelf, a two-speed screen-wiper, a cigarette-lighter, a courtesy light which switches on when doors are opened, controlled ventilation, twin sun visors, ash-trays, a well-carpeted floor, and washable head-linings are amongst its good features. The luggage compartment is of good size and houses the spare wheel vertically at one side. A wide choice of two-colour schemes is available, and the basic price is £695, the price including purchase tax being £1043 17s.

MOTORING NOTES.

Damage estimated at approximately £3,000,000 was caused by a disastrous fire which broke out at the Jaguar Works at Coventry last month. About one-quarter of the 1,000,000 sq. ft. floor space was gutted, and some 200 cars, many of

them destined for the U.S., were destroyed. Full-time working has only recently been resumed in order to meet an order for 2000 cars, worth over £3,000,000, from America.

A new smaller Vauxhall, known as the *Victor*, has been announced. This is a four-door saloon to seat four, powered by a 1½-litre 4-cylinder engine, and having an extra large luggage space and a panoramic windscreen, claimed to be the first example of this latest screen design to be applied to a European car. The price, including tax, is £728, and a de luxe model, the *Victor Super*, costs £756.

British Railways are to run a car-sleeper train between Manchester and Dover for Boulogne on Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday nights, commencing on June 6. There will be accommodation for twenty cars and eighty-four sleeping-car passengers.

The importance of an efficient spare parts service is well recognised by British manufacturers. Rootes Motors (Parts) Ltd. is a new branch of the Rootes organisation with over 500,000 sq. ft. of floor space and the most modern stores and handling equipment at the former Singer factory in Birmingham.

The R.A.C. has appointed Mr. A. J. Hanhart, O.B.E., LL.B., to the joint positions of Secretary of the Club and Manager of the Associate Section. Mr. Hanhart joined the Club as Assistant Solicitor in 1937, became Club Solicitor on his return from war service in 1946, and Assistant General Manager and Deputy Secretary in 1955.



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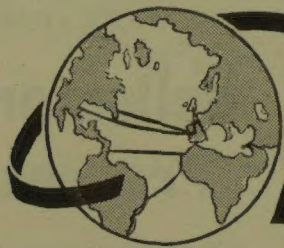
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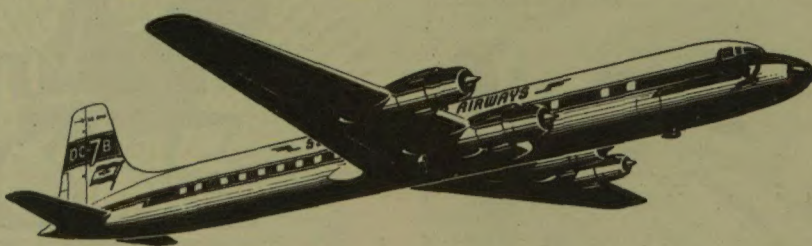


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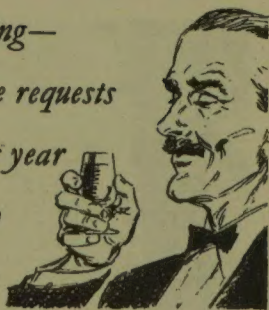
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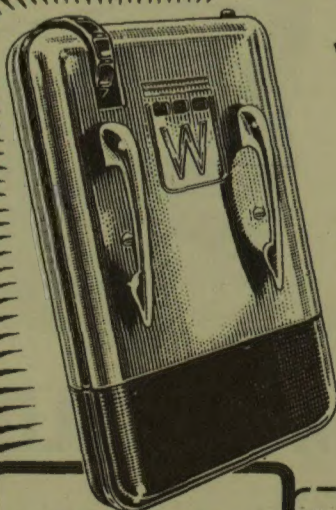
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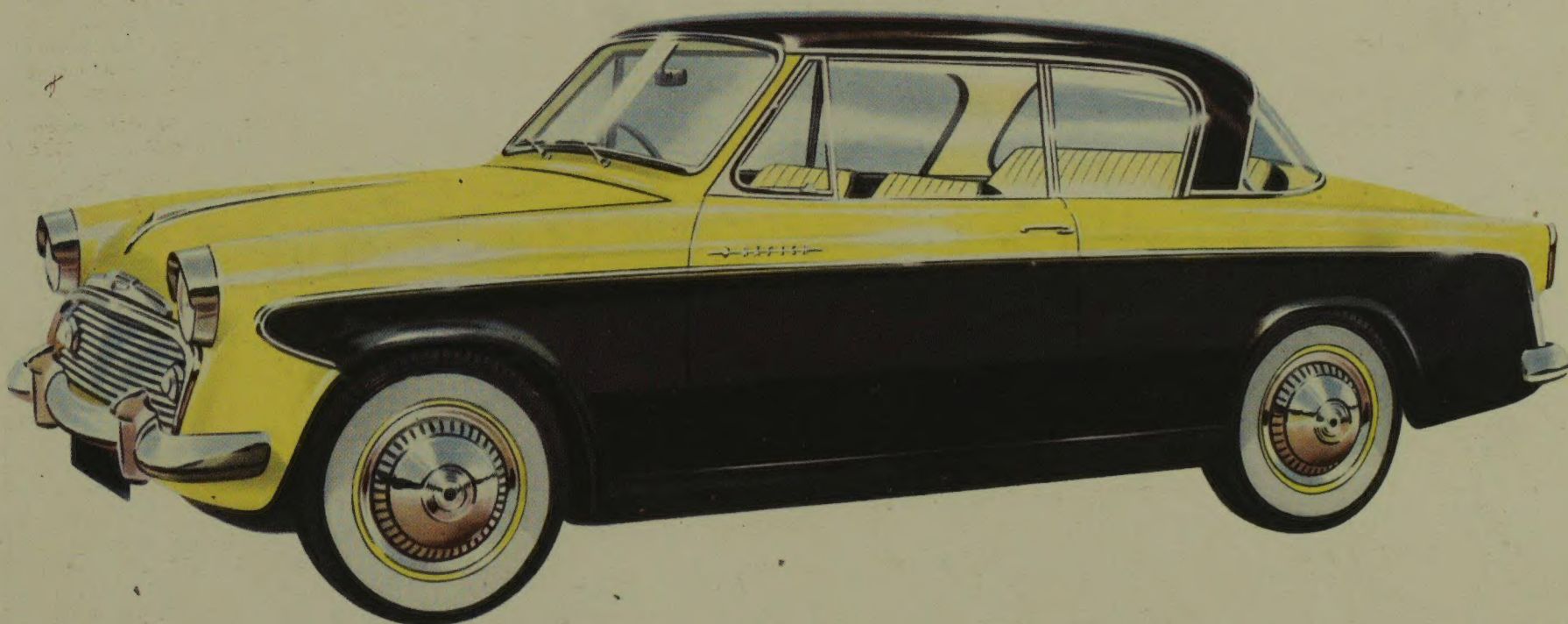
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